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A FEARLESS MINER JUDGE

How Squire W. C. Shockley Makes a Lawless Missouri Camp a Safe Place to Live In.

Squire W. C. Shockley, the law of harlton township, is "Check No. 80" Mine 28 of the Central Coal and oke company, near this camp. The uire has been justice of the peace re nine years, having recently been -elected over his ardent protest. On ose days when his court is not in ssion on "top" he is down in the pths working with pick and shovel, thering dusky diamonds at so much r ton. He was sent to Indianapolis delegate from this camp to the ine Workers' National Convention, ys the Ardmore, Mo., correspondent the Inter Ocean.

Both as a coal miner and as a jusce of the peace his reputation is od. Now and then he has to try a se in which his employers are inolved. He decides his issue without gard to his job, because when holdg court he knows only the law. hen business is pressing Squire ockley holds court wherever he hapens to be. Sometimes litigants go to the mine, and there, seated on a al car, with pit lamp on his hat, he sides with the same quiet dignity at he does up on earth.

In the fall of 1899 the Kansas and exas Coal company, the predecessor the Central, brought a lot of neroes in to take the place of strikers. quire Shockley had just acquired the ficial prefix to his name. Everybody as looking for trouble and it was fficult to find a man who wanted the b of justice. Squire Shockley, as a yal member of the union, had gone t with the strikers. Just six months fore he had been picked from under fall of rock more dead than alive. e recovered, but the injury deformed m for life. At the time of the strike had an invalid wife to support and number of children. He argued with s mates against the strike, which as a sympathetic one, but stuck by em when they went out.

In July, 1900, the coal company rved eviction notices on the union en living in its houses. The houseolders stood pat and suit was ought. Squire Shockley tried the se. The town hall was crowded th people who didn't know whether htfall would find them with shelter r their families or not. The superintendent and other mine men were s particular friends, and he knew ey would give him steady work if he ided their way. On the other hand re his miner friends, who had nothg. Fearing these considerations ght influence him, the miners' lawrs offered a plea against the jurisdicon. They read great stacks of law the man whose profession for 20 ars had been that of a coal digger. t the end the squire ruled that he d jurisdiction.

"He's gone over to the company!"

"I told you so!"

These were the remarks bandied bout the room.

The defendants asked for a jury. his motion was also argued at length, he plaintiff contending it was not a se for a jury. The court found for he plaintiff. This time they knew the urt was biased, and some said so. he squire held his ground and sawed ood. Then the case came up on its erits, and another day was spent in guments before the little coal miner. he matter was important to both ides, and no pains were spared to in. The company had a lot of new en waiting to move into its houses s soon as the strikers should leave. he strikers had no place else to go. hen came the final decision.

Squire Shockley held that the coal ompany had brought the wrong sort f action—that it sued for rent when should have sued for possession, and at it could not, under the pleadings, rce the men from their homes. The urprised miners cheered. An amazed epresentative of the coal company old the squire what he didn't know bout law would sink an ocean liner.

"That's all right," said the justice; we're in Missouri."

The coal company appealed to show im, but the little judge was sustained. he coal company paid the costs, hook hands with the squire and put im back to work when the trouble lew over.

But there was a lot of hard men in he camp about that time. Many ere refugees from other states, with price for their capture. Fights and hootings were the daily program. It as a standing jest, but with a foun ation of verity, that one could find s way about at night by the flash of revolvers. Out of his first wages he emigrant bought a big gun and mmunition. If there was anything ft he might get a sack of flour, but e regarded the shooting iron as all ssential. If every man adjudged uilty of disorderly conduct in those ays had been sent to jail, that institution would have required an annex many times the size of the original uilding. Besides, it would cost the ounty 50 cents per head a day to eep 'em. So Squire Shockley figured ut a way.

"Whenever I stick a man for shooting up the town," he said to the mine superintendent, "I'll file a statement f his fine and costs with you; you eep it out of his wages."

"Suppose he leaves town?" said the uperintendent.

"Then we'll have an outlaw the ess."

The plan worked to a charm. More oney was sent to the county court rom Charlton township than any ther township in the county, while here were practically no bills for eeding prisoners. The presiding judge ent for Shockley to learn how he did t. In reply he dropped the court a ostal card:

"We make them pay for their fun, hat's all."

The idea of making crimes a revnue producer instead of an expens was new, and to do it you have to have system. Shockley thought out his while shoveling coal 200 feet below round. If a landlord could garnishee boarder's wages, why couldn't the tate adopt the same method for too risky citizens?

There was a dance one night at Cotton Eyed Mabel's" shanty, and during the entertainment "Albino Sal" split one "Cinderella's" head with a pick handle, and it is said it took the power of a triphammer to do it. But Sal" was strong, and she didn't even perspire from the exertion, though it permanently put the pick handle out of commission.

Next morning before sun-up "Cinderella" was before the Squire with a bandaged head and a frightful tale of unprovoked disaster. The court issued a warrant, and that evening after working hours "Albino Sal," the defendant, and the injured "Cinderella" were before the Squire, who held court under a maple tree, and the two "ladies" illustrated by pantomime and a Niagara of words how it all happened. The judge smoked thoughtfully, while the Amazons bawled out their tales.

When they were finally through he said:

"It seems 'Albino Sal' broke a two-bit pick handle over 'Cinderella's' head disturbing the peace $50 worth, and that 'Cinderella' had previously made humiliating reflections upon the genealogy of 'Albino Sal,' which was also bad taste, and will cost $50 to straighten out. Now wait a minute; I know you ain't got the money, nor any respectable job to get it, but we'll fix that. In the morning you two girls will scrub out the town hall and wash the windows, for which the municipality will give you credit, and I will collect. They been needing somebody down there for a long time. Ther I'll let you 'tend to the street lamps for a month, and if there's anything still due you can paint my barn and I'll settle with the county. If you don't like the decision of the court you'll have to leave this burg, and if you stay here and get into trouble again the fine will be doubled and you'll have to work it out on the coal road!"

"Big Enough Clark," a white mountaineer from Tennessee, 6 feet 4 inches from foot to mane, got out his Winchester one day and began hunting a gambler who had won his ready cash in a crap game the night before. In the course of his rounds he stalked into the company's store, which was full of customers, men, women and children. Squire Stockley was sitting on a cracker box near the cashier's window. Everybody scattered out as the big man swaggered up between the counters.

"What's up, Clark?" asked the Squire, quietly.

"Nothin' fer your butt in," growled the mountaineer.

"No?" said the little judge. Then looking over his shoulder, he addressed the cashier.

"How much has Clark coming to him, Mr. Smith?"

The cashier ran over his books.

"Forty-six dollars and fifty-five cents," he said.

"All right; that will be the amount of his fine, Mr. Smith, if he don't hand over that gun and get out of here inside of sixty seconds. Please remember that on pay day, will you?"

The Squire pulled out his watch and looked intently at the small hand. Clark stared at him a moment and then said:

"Can you take my money that way?"

"Tell him, Smith—the minute's nearly up."

"That's the rule," replied the cashier. "If he fines you the money's yours no longer."

"Time's up!"

But before he said it "Big Enough Clark" had passed over his gun and marched out of the store. The threat of taking the money he had earned was a strongr persuasive force than a whole posse of deputy sheriffs.

The habit of carrying guns soon became unfashionable by reason of the expense. It gradually dawned on the pugnacious ones that there was a certain way to reach them, and that there was a man among them who had eyes like an eagle. Shootings became rare and there was less drunkenness.

Squire Shockley has possibly done more than any man in the township to make the great mining camp orderly. He has had to deal with all sorts of people, from nearly all the countries of Europe. Frequently he makes arrests himself and settles a case right on the spot. He deals fairly with all. More corrective than the admonition of the preachers is his kindly advice to the lawless youth when arraigned before him. First offenses he passes over, but an encore appearance of an offender results in a heavy fine. The coal miner judge is gentle, but firm. He has almost a woman's intuition for singling out bad men from good, and this ability to distinguish stands him in hand in dealing with the cosmopolitan population of his bailiwick. Of course, there are times when the unruly threaten and talk of getting even. He is aware of this, but carries no weapons, although in his situation the law would thoroughly justify him. But he knows if he went armed many of the rougher element would take it as a warrant for imitating his example, with a consequent increase in turbulence.

Squire Shockley was born in Indiana in 1848. He has been a Missourian since 1880.

BUTTERFLY'S ENDURANCE

Term of Disparagement Which Seems Ill Chosen.

To call a man or woman a "butterfly" is a long-established form of disparagement in many languages. It is supposed to signify that gay colors and idleness, without any power of endurance, are characteristic of the person so designated.

That this form of disparagement does not seem to be justified by the Countess von Linden's researches regarding the endurance of hunger among butterflies. In the recently published results of her observations she records that one of these gaudy little animals can live for seventeen days without food, having lost in the meantime two-thirds of its initial weight; whereas birds and small mammals die in nine days, when their loss of weight is only from one-fifth to two-fifths.

From all of which it would seem that a love of brilliant colors and summer sunshine does not necessarily imply a weak character or a feeble constitution.

SURPRISED HIS WIFE.

Wife—"You, dear, good, generous man! You thought you would surprise me, did you? Isn't it a perfectly lovely hat?"

Husband—"What do you mean? I didn't order that hat!"

Wife—"Now don't try to deceive me, John. You know you ordered it on purpose to surprise me. And I am surprised and delighted. And it is so cheap, too—only four pounds. They sent the bill along with it. And the queer thing about it is that I sent a letter to this very firm just about a year ago, ordering a hat that I had selected, and they never paid any attention to it. Strange, wasn't it? I had always dealt with them before, and they knew the style that suited me best. That must be how they happened to fit me so nicely with this one."

Husband—"But look here, I didn't order it, and I'm not going to pay for it."

Wife (in an altered tone)—"John, what overcoat did you wear the day before yesterday?"

Husband—"It was a mild day and I wore my light overcoat."

Wife—"You don't remember that over a year ago I gave you a letter to post to this firm?"

Husband—"Of course not. I— Bless me! I must have posted it the day before yesterday along with another lot of letters without looking at it. See!"

Wife—"And it's nothing but a last year's hat, after all! You wretch!"—Tit-Bits.

"Hiawatha" a Stolen Poem?

Des Moines Editor Draws Deadly Parallel on Longfellow.

The editor of the Yeoman Shield, published in Des Moines, thinks he has found out that Longfellow stole his poem Hiawatha from a Finnish poem called The Kalevala.

According to the story of the editor of the Yeoman Shield he discovered the epic poem of Finland, which is older than Homer's writings, and some authors claim it dates back as far as the days of David. From it he charges he has discovered that Longfellow borrowed or copied his Hiawatha. The measure and the meter are exactly the same. The songs are the same in that both poems deal with Indians, with magic, with the northland, says the Chicago Tribune.

Here is a specimen of The Kalevala.

Wanamoinen, old and skillful,
The eternal wonderworker,
Builds his vessel by enchantment;
Builds his boat by art of magic;
From the timber of the oak tree,
From its posts, and planks, and floorings;
Sings a song and joins the framework;
Sings a second, sets the siding,
Sings a third time, sets the rowlocks,
Fashions oars, and ribs, and rudder,
Joins the sides and ribs together.

Thus the ancient Wanamoinen
Built the boat with magic only,
And with magic launched his vessel;
Using not a hand to touch it,
Using not the foot to move it,
Using not the knee to turn it,
Using nothing to propel it.

That is exactly the swing and mark of Hiawatha. Both poems tell of reindeers and both introduce singers who relate traditions. This, too, is from The Kalevala:

"Why should I sing other legends,
Chant them in the glen and forest;
Sing them on the hill and heather?
Only will the forest listen,
Sacred birches, sighing pine trees,
Junipers endowed with kindness,
Alder trees that love to hear me,
Like the cuckoo of the forests,
Like the thrush upon the heather,
Like the lark I learned to twitter,
As a lark I learned to wander,
Wander as a lonely songbird,
Through the forest and the fenlands;
Quietly o'er hill and heather;
Walked in pain about the marshes,
Learned the songs of winds and waters;
Learned the music of the ocean,
And the echoes of the woodland.
Nature was mine only teacher,
Woods and water my instructor."

The following is from Hiawatha:

"Should you ask where Nawadaha
Found these songs so wild and wayward;
Found these legends and traditions;
In the birds' nests of the forest,
In the lodges of the beaver,
In the hoof prints of the bison,
All the wild flowers sang them to him,
In the moorlands and the fenlands,
In the melancholy marshes.

In the green and silent valley,
By the pleasant water courses,
Dwelt the singer Nawadaha,
Round about the Indian village
Spread the meadows and the cornfields,
And beyond them stood the forest,
Stood the grove of singing pine trees."

Wanamoinen was a good teacher among his people; so was Hiawatha. Wanamoinen did not die a natural death, but left his people in a boat; so did Hiawatha.

Wanamoinen's departure:

Left his tribe in Kalevala,
Sailing o'er the rolling billows,
Sailing through the azure vapors,
Sailing through the dusk of evening,
Sailing to the fiery sunset,
To the lower verge of heaven.

Hiawatha's departure:

Westward, westward, Hiawatha
Sailed into the fiery sunset,
Sailed into the dusk of evening,
To the land of the hereafter.

America's Civic Awakening

By Jacob Riis, Who Has Been Called "New York's Best and Most Expensive Citizen."

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It has been my fortune to travel much these latter years, until there are few corners of our country which I do not know. Call it good or bad fortune, as you please, but here by my study fire, as I look back over past journeys to the enduring friendships I made by the way and review the lessons I learned of hope and of cheer and of faith in our bounteous land and its destiny, I account my travels among my chief blessings. And no wonder; for to anyone fighting the slums in the metropolis there will come times of discouragement when it seems as if we were everlastingly just marking time and not getting anywhere. You chop off three of the serpent's heads and six new ones stick up somewhere.

The tenement house law, upon which depend the health and security of a city of four million people, since nearly three-fourths of them live in tenements, has to be watched and warded like a sick baby. Its friends have to sit up nights with it all through every session of the legislature, repelling attacks upon it by greedy self-interest. And when the legislature is not in session the assault is upon the tenement house department. It was the only branch of the city government which had its appropriation reduced last fall. It seems, I say, as if we were not getting anywhere; in reality we are, witness the very existence of that department itself. The truth is that fighting the slums in New York is a stern chase. In the big, growing cities of the west they are heading it off. They are borrowing our experience and taking no chances.

Which is not saying that they never did. They did, took lots of them. Chicago half a dozen years ago was so nearly a copy of New York in the middle of the last century, in the poor quarters, that one coming from the east had to rub his eyes to make sure he had not been transported fifty years back instead of a thousand miles west, and St. Louis was as bad. But see now what Chicago has done in the way of giving its children a chance to play, and therefore to grow up straight and strong. And, mind you, where that wedge is driven in, all the rest follows and speedily. And here upon my table lies a report of a St. Louis housing committee and a city plan for St. Louis proposed by its civil league more daring than the one Cleveland sketched out for relief, and which it has partly carried out. One of its features is a sketch of civic centers which we all have been dreaming of and aiming at in a kind of way with our social settlements.

It was only the other day that I rode along the shore of the Mississippi river with that man of the magic name, Dr. Justus Ohage, and stopped at the wonder-island which he has made of a barren reef, unsightly and mean, and given to his city of St. Paul, a precious heritage forever to its children and to the children of the sister city across the river. Many of us know that as health commissioner he created an ideal picnic ground, nursery, menagerie, and what not, and how, refusing to do the bidding of politicians, he was turned down for reappointment, exactly as Colonel Waring was in New York after cleaning the streets that had been unswept for ages. And now as we rode along, passing every few blocks people who stopped our horses to shake the doctor's hand, I heard talk of running him for mayor at the next election as a people's candidate and a people's revenge. That was the awakening of St. Paul, or the beginning of it.

Nor would I be understood as saying that it is only in the west you come upon these evidences of awakening. This summer I saw in the staid old city of Portland, Maine, playgrounds that had grown out of the activity of a club woman, and the one of them all who chaperoned me about with a bustling interest that went deeper than the mere momentary happiness of the children, to their homes and what they stood for as the final factor in their lives, was the wife of Portland's twice or three-time mayor Colonel Boothby.

This autumn, upon my return from the west, I spent an afternoon with the City Club of Philadelphia in a consultation about ways and means of getting a better grip on the elements for citizenship which the tide of immigration rolls up on our shores year after year. Pietro must be counted for righteousness, or the enemy will enroll him, and political unrighteousness will be the crop. And here while I am writing, the postman brings me a letter from a teacher in a school in my own state who has formed a club among his boys "to bring out from their class better, nobler, more active and more willing citizens."

I spoke in Birmingham, Alabama, where the new south is breaking through the old traditions, upon the need of looking after the boys that are to be the men of tomorrow, and I had barely got home when a letter came from the minister in whose church I had met such an audience as I had seldom seen in lecture-loving Iowa, or Wisconsin, or New England—a letter telling me how a gentleman had called him up to say that "he was willing to spend ten thousand dollars in the establishment of a boys' club." Nor was it just in Alabama, at Birmingham, or at Tuskogee, where ground is being broken to do away with that which is harder to deal with than the traditions of a people, namely, its prejudices, that I caught this welcome note. Wherever I went it was the same. Everywhere, north, east, west and south, I saw the civic conscience rousing itself to a task which often enough was unrecognized outside the large national lines, or but vaguely made out. If there was nothing else it took the shape of cleaning up the town, as if in preparation for greater things, a task in which often, and very properly, the women deal. Indeed in Kalamazoo, Mich., it was a single woman, the Rev. Caroline Bartlett Crane, who preached and swept the town a long way toward righteousness. It has occurred to me many times that Mr. Carnegie did things that he did not dream of when he set his beautiful libraries in the towns and cities throughout the land. Set suddenly down in an environment of tin cans and communal neglect, more than one of them has been to its town what the flowering plant which the missionary planted was to a sick child in her slum home. It had to have light, and a window pane that was black was promptly scoured clean. Whereupon it so shamed the others that a general washday was decreed at once. When the unwonted light, streaming in, shone upon the dirt and disorder and desolation of that wretched home it just had to be set to rights. With the sight of it transformed, new courage came to the broken wife and mother, and that day began the upward trend of her home and all it held. The slum had been beaten where alone it can be beaten to a finish—in the home.

No, the west is not alone in its reach upward toward the new and higher things. But the west is the land of promise, of the future still; though frontiers have gone and the midday sun shines bright upon it, the land where they do things. And this thing which they are doing now, each community literally sweeping before its own door, is a long step toward heading off the slum, which assuredly we must do unless we will own that the promise of the republic of better days for a better people was but sham and pretense.

AUSTRIAN RECRUITS.

Like the famous John Gilpin, the heir to the throne has a frugal mind and, it has been maliciously whispered, sees great chances to exercise this virtue at the expense of the poor recruits.

Scores of these who come from the country are drafted off to the archducal estates and do their military service there, much of it consisting in gamekeepers' duties in the archduke's pheasant preserves. The recruits are also used when improvements in the parks and grounds are being made. According to one story, squads of them are marched about and made to do duty as dummy trees while the heir to the throne stands at a distance and experiments as to where a clump of trees would look best.

The soldiers, being merely human, object all the more because there are no extra rations for this kind of duty. They have generally to shift for themselves and their miserable pay only procures them food far poorer than that which they would get in barracks, although that is not very sumptuous.—Lady's Realm.

DRINK IN NEW YORK.

New York city is consuming more spirituous and malt liquors and wine than ever before, not only because it is larger than ever before but because each inhabitant has added materially to the amount of his annual consumption during the last decade.

The internal revenue and excise departments show interesting figures in relation to this matter. Whereas in 1897 the people of New York city consumed 18¼ gallons of liquor for each man, woman and child, last year it was 23¾ gallons. While the records show that the increase has been among all classes, it is particularly apparent in the clubs of the city.

New York city consumed about $4,996,282 gallons of malt liquors last year. Nearly all of it was made in this country.—New York Herald.

DEFYING AGE.

That's the story I am told:
"Gittin' ol'! Gittin' ol'!"
Well, mebbe so, but seems t' me
I'm spry as what I uster be,
Git yer fiddle—draw yer bow—
Rosum up an' let 'er go—
Louder! Faster! Let 'er sing!
Watch this ol' time pigeonwing!
What's the matter—air y' dun?
Cracky, I have jist begun!
Whare's that weazened up ol' soul
Telt me I wuz gittin' ol'?

—Buffalo News.

The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson.

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CHAPTER XIII.

Ivor Finds Something in the Dark.

There was a strong smell of paraffin oil in the room; and from somewhere at the far end came a faint tap, tapping sound, which might be the light knocking of a window-blind, or the rap of a signaling finger.

If I could steer my way to the window, and pull back the drawn curtains, I might be able to let in light enough to find matches on mantelpiece or table. Then, what good luck if I should discover the case containing the treaty, and go off with it before "J. M." came back. It was not his, and he was a thief; therefore, I should be doing him no wrong, and Maxine de Renzie much good by taking it, if he had left it behind, not too well hidden when he went out.

Guided in the darkness by a slight breeze which still came through the window, though the door was shut, I shuffled across the uncarpeted floor, groping with hands held out before me as I moved.

In a moment I brushed against a table, then struck my shin on something which proved to be the leg of a chair lying overturned on the floor. I pushed it out of the way, but had gone on no more than three or four steps, when I caught my foot in a rug which had got twisted in a heap round the fallen chair. I disentangled myself from its coils, only to slip and almost lose my balance by stepping into some spilled liquid which lay thick and greasy on the bare boards.

The warm hopefulness which I had brought into this dark, silent room, was chilled and dying now.

"I'm afraid there's been a struggle here," I thought. And if there had been a struggle—what of the treaty?

There seemed to be a good deal of the spilled liquid, for as I felt my way along, more anxious than ever for light, the floor was still wet and slippery, and then, in the midst of the puddle, I stumbled over a thing that was heavy and soft to the touch of my foot.

A queer tingling, like the sting of a thousand tiny electric needles prickled through my veins, for even before I stooped and laid my hand on that barrier which was so heavy and yet so soft as it stopped my path, I knew what it would prove to be.

It was as if I could see through the dark, to what it hid. But though there was no surprise left, there was a shock of horror as my fingers touched an arm, a throat, an upturned face. And my fingers were wet, as I knew my boots must be. And I knew, too, with what they were wet.

I'm ashamed to say that, after the first shock of the discovery my impulse was to get away, and out of the whole business, in which, for reasons which concerned others even more than myself, it would be unpleasant to be involved, just at this time especially. I could go downstairs now, past the sleeping concierge, and with luck no one need ever know that I had been in this dark room of death.

But as quickly as the impulse came, it went. I must stop here and search for the treaty, no matter what happened, until I had found it or made sure it was not to be found; I must not think of escape. If there were matches in the room, well and good; if not, I must go elsewhere for them, and come back. It was a grim task, but it had to be done.

Somehow, I got to the mantelpiece; and there luckily, among a litter of pipes and bottles and miscellaneous rubbish, I did lay my hand on a broken cup, containing a few matches. I struck one, which showed me on the mantel an end of a candle, standing up in a bed of its own grease. I lighted it, and not until the flame was burning brightly, did I look round.

There was but a faint illumination, yet it was enough to give me the secret of the room. I might have seen all at a glance as I came in, before the light of my last match was blown out by the wind, had not the door as I opened it formed a screen between me and the dead man on the floor.

He lay in the midst of the wildest confusion. In falling, he had dragged with him the cover of a table, and a glass lamp which was smashed in pieces, the spilled oil mingling with the stream of his blood. A chair had been overturned, and a broken plate and tumbler with the tray that had held them, were half hidden in the folds of a disordered rug.

But this was not all. The struggle for life did not account for the condition of other parts of the room. Papers were scattered over the floor; the drawers of an old escritoire had been jerked out of place, and their contents strewn far and near. The doors of a wardrobe were open, and a few shabby coats and pairs of trousers thrown about, with the pockets wrong side out or torn in rags. A chest of drawers had been ransacked, and a narrow, hospital bed stripped of sheets and blankets, the stuffing of the mattress pulled into small pieces. The room looked as if a whirlwind had swept through it; and as I forced myself to go near the body, I saw that it had not been left in peace by the murderer. The blood-stained coat was open, the pockets of the garments turned out, like those in the wardrobe, and all the clothing disarranged, evidently by hands which searched for something with frenzied haste and merciless determination.

The coming forethought of the wretched man had availed him nothing. I could imagine how joyously he had arrived at this house, believing that he had outwitted the enemy. I pictured his disappointment on not finding the friend who could have helped and supported him. I saw how he had planned to defend himself in case of siege, by locking and bolting the door (both lock and bolt were broken); I fancied him driven by hunger to search his friend's quarters for food, and fearfully beginning a supper in the midst of which he had probably been interrupted. Almost, I could feel the horror with which he must have trembled when steps came along the corridor, when the door was tried and finally broken in by force without any cry of his being heard. I guessed how he had rushed to the window, opened it, only to stare down at the depths below and return desperately, to stand at bay; to protest to the avengers that he had not the jewels; that he had been deceived; that he was innocent of any intention to defraud them; that he would explain all, make anything right if only they would give him time.

But they had not given him time. They had punished him for robbing them of the diamonds by robbing him of his life. They had made him pay with the extreme penalty for his treachery; and yet in the flickering candle-light, the stricken face, blood-spattered thought it was, seemed to leer cunningly, as if in the knowledge that they had been cheated in the end.

The confusion of the room promised badly for my hopes, nevertheless there was a chance that the murderers, intent only on finding the diamonds or some letters relating to their disposal, might, if they found the treaty, have hastily flung it aside, as a thing of no value.

Though the corridors of the house were lit by gas, this room had none, and the lamp being broken, I had to depend upon the bit of candle which might fail while I still had need of it. I separated it carefully from its bed of grease on the mantel, and as I did so, the wavering light touched my hand and shirt cuff. Both were stained red, and I turned slightly sick at the sight. There was blood on my brown boots, too, and the gray tweed clothes which I had not had time to change since arriving in Paris.

I told myself that I must do my best to wash away these tell-tale stains, before leaving the room; but first I would look for the treaty.

I began my search by stirring up the mass of scattered papers on the floor, and in spite of the horror which gripped me by the throat, I cried "hurrah!" when, half hidden by the twisted rug, I saw the missing letter-case. It was lying spread open, back uppermost, and there came an instant of despair when I pounced on it only to find it empty. But there was the treaty on the floor underneath; and lucky it was that the searchers had thrown it out, for there were gouts of blood on the letter-case, while the treaty was clean and unspotted.

With a sense of unutterable relief which almost made up for everything endured and still to be endured, I slipped the document back into the pocket from which it had been stolen.

At that moment a board creaked in the corridor, and then came a step outside the door.

My blood rushed to my head. But it was not of myself I thought; it was of the treaty. If I were to be caught here, alone with the dead man, my hands and clothing stained with his blood, I should be arrested. The treaty must not be found on me. Yet I must hide it, save it. I made a dash for the window, and once outside, standing on the narrow balcony, I threw the candle-end into the room, aiming for the fireplace. Faint starlight, sifting through heavy clouds, showed me a row of small flower-pots standing in a wooden box. Hastily I wrapped the treaty in a towel which hung over the iron railing, lifted out two of the flower-pots (in which the plants were dead and dry), laid the flat parcel I made in the bottom of the box, and replaced the pots to cover and conceal it. Then I walked back into the room again. A hand, fumbling at the handle of the door, pushed it open with a faint creaking of the hinges. Then the light of a dark lantern flashed.

CHAPTER XIV.

Diana Takes Midnight Drive.

Some people apparently understand how to be unhappy gracefully, as if it were a kind of fine art. I don't. It seems too bad to be true that I should be unhappy, and as if I must wake up to find that it was only a bad dream.

I suppose I've been spoiled a good deal all my life. Everybody has been kind to me, and tried to do things for my pleasure, just as I have for them; and I have taken things for granted—except, of course, with Lisa. But Lisa is different—different from everyone else in the world. I have never expected anything from her, as I have from others. All I wanted was to make her as happy as such a poor, little, piteous creature could be, and to teach myself never to mind anything that she might say or do.

But Ivor—to be disappointed in him, to be made miserable by him! I didn't know it was possible to suffer as I suffered that day he went off and left me standing in the railway-station. I didn't dream then of going to Paris. If anybody had told me I would go, I should have said, "No, no, I will not." And yet I did. I allowed myself to be persuaded. I tried to make myself think that it was to please Aunt Lilian; but down underneath I knew all the time it wasn't that really. It was because I couldn't bear to do the things I'm accustomed to doing every day. I felt as if I should cry, or scream, or do something ridiculous and awful unless there were a change of some sort—any change, but if possible some novelty and excitement, with people talking to me every minute.

Perhaps, too, there was an attraction for me in the thought that I would be in Paris while Ivor was there. I kept reminding myself on the boat and the train that nothing good could happen; that Ivor and I could never be as we had been before; that it was all over between us for ever and ever, and through his fault. But there at the bottom was the thought that I might have done him an injustice, because he had begged me to trust him, and I wouldn't. Just suppose something in myself kept on saying that we should by mere chance meet in Paris, and he should be able to prove that he hadn't come for Maxine de Renzie's sake! It would be too glorious. I should begin to live again—for already I'd found out that life without loving and trusting Ivor wasn't life at all.

He shouldn't think I had followed him even if he did see me in Paris, because I would be with my aunt and uncle and Lord Robert West; and I made up my mind to be very nice to Lord Bob, much nicer than I ever had been, if Ivor happened to run across us anywhere.

Then that very thing did happen, in the strangest and most unexpected way, but instead of being happier for seeing him, I was ten times more unhappy than before, for now the misery had no gleam of hope shining through its blackness.

That was what I told myself at first. But after we had met in the hall of the hotel, and Ivor had seemed confused, and wouldn't give up his mysterious engagement, or say what it was, though Lisa chaffed him and he must have known what I thought, I suddenly forgot the slight he had put upon me. Instead of being angry with him, I was afraid for him, I couldn't have explained why, unless it was the look on his face when he turned away from me.

No man would look like that who was going of his own free will to a woman with whom he was in love, that same queer Something whispered in my ear. Instead of feeling sick and sorry for myself and desperately angry with him, it was Ivor I felt sorry for.

I pretended not to care whether he stayed or went, and talked to Lord Robert West as if I'd forgotten that there was such a person in the world as Ivor Dundas. I even turned my back on him before he was gone. Still I saw the tragic look in his eyes, and the dogged set of his jaw. It was just as if he were going away from me to his death; and his face was like that of the man in Millais' picture of the Hugenot Lovers. I wondered if that girl had been broken-hearted because he wouldn't let her tie round his arm the white scarf that might have saved him.

It is strange how one's mood can change in a moment—but perhaps it is like that only with women. A minute before, I'd been trying to despise Ivor, and to argue, just as if I'd been a match-making mamma, to myself, that it would be a very good thing if I could make up my mind to marry Lord Bob; that it would be rather nice being a duchess some day; and that besides, perhaps Ivor would be sorry when he heard that I was engaged to somebody else.

But then, as I said, quite suddenly it was as if a sharp knife had been stuck into my heart and turned round and round. I would have given anything to run after Ivor to tell him that I loved him dreadfully and would trust him in spite of all.

"You look as pale as if you were going to faint," said Lisa, in her little high-keyed voice, which, though she doesn't speak loudly, always reaches to the farthest corners of the biggest rooms.

I did think it was unkind of her to call everyone's attention to me just then, for even strangers heard, and trued to throw a glance at me, as they passed.

"It must be the light," I said, "for I don't feel in the least faint." That was a fib, because when you are as miserable as I was at that minute, your heart feels cold and heavy, as though it could hardly go on beating. But I felt that if ever a fib were excusable, that one was. "I'm a little tired, though," I went on. "None of us got to bed till after three last night; and this day, though very nice of course, has been rather long. I think, if you don't mind, Aunt Lil, I'll go straight to my room when we get upstairs."

We all went up together in the lift, but I said good-night to the others at the door of the pretty drawing-room at the end of Uncle Eric's suite.

"Shan't I come with you?" asked Lisa, but I said "no." It was something new for her to offer to help me, for she isn't strong, and has always been the one to be petted and watched over by me, though she's several years older than I am.

Aunt Lilian had brought her maid, without whom she can't get on even for a single night, but Lisa and I had left ours at home, and Aunt Lil had offered to let Morton help us as much as we liked. I hadn't been shut up in my room for two minutes, therefore, when Morton knocked to ask if she could do anything. But I thanked her and sent her away.

I had not yet begun to undress, but was standing in the window, looking along the Champs Elysees, brilliant still with electric lights, and full of carriages and motor cars bringing people home from theatres and dinner parties, or taking them to restaurants for supper.

Down there somewhere was Ivor, going farther away from me every moment, though last night at about this time he had been telling me how he loved me, how I was the One Girl in the world for him, and always, always would be. Here was I, remembering in spite of myself every word he had said, hearing again the sound of his voice and seeing the look in his eyes as he said it. There was he, going to the woman for whose sake he had been willing to break with me.

But was he going to her? I asked myself. If not, when they had chaffed him he might easily have mentioned what his engagement really was, knowing, as he must have known, exactly how he made me suffer.

Still—why had he looked so miserable, if he didn't care what I thought, and was really ready to throw me over at a call from her? The whole thing began to appear more complicated, more mysterious than I had felt it to be at first, when I was smarting with my disappointment in Ivor, and tingling all over with the humiliation he seemed to have put upon me.

"Oh, to know, to know, what he's doing at this minute!" I whispered, half aloud, because it was comforting in my loneliness to hear the sound of my own voice. "To know whether I'm doing him the most awful injustice—or not!"

Just then, at the door between my room and Lisa's, next to mine, came a tapping, and instantly after the handle was tried. But I had turned the key, thinking that perhaps this very thing might happen—that Lisa might wish to come, and not wait till I'd given her permission. She does that sort of thing sometimes, for she is rather curious and impish (Ivor calls her "Imp"), and if she thinks people don't want her, that is the very time when she most wants them.

"Oh, Di, do let me in!" she exclaimed.

For a second or two I didn't answer. Never in my life had I liked poor Lisa less than I'd liked her for the last four and twenty hours, though I'd told myself over and over again that she meant well, that she was acting for my good, and that some day I would be grateful instead of longing to slap her, as I couldn't help doing now. But always before, when she has irritated me until I've nearly forgotten my promise to her father (my step-father) always to be gentle with her in thought and deed, I have felt such pangs of remorse that I've tried to atone, even when there wasn't really anything to atone for, except in my mind. I was afraid that, if I refused to let her come in, she would go to bed angry with me. And when Lisa is angry she generally has a heart attack and is ill next day.

"Di, are you there?" she called again.

Without answering I went to the door and unlocked it. She came in with a rush. "I feel perfectly wild, as if I must do something desperate," she said.

So did I, but I didn't mean to let her know that.

"I'm going out," she went on. "If I don't, I shall have a fit."

"Out!" I repeated. "You can't. It's midnight."

"Can't? There's no such word for me as 'can't,' when I want to do anything and you ought to know that," said she. "It's only being ill that ever stops me, and I'm not ill tonight. I feel as if electricity were flowing all through me, making my nerves jump, and I believe you feel exactly the same way. Your eyes are as big as half-crowns, and as black as ink."

"I am a little nervous," I confessed. And I couldn't help thinking it odd that Lisa and I should both be feeling that electrical sensation at the same time. "Perhaps it's in the air. Maybe there's going to b a thunder storm. There are clouds over the stars and a wind coming up."

"Maybe it's partly that, maybe not," said she. "But there's one thing I'm sure of. Something's going to happen."

"Do you feel that, too?" I broke out before I'd stopped to think. Then I wished I hadn't. But it was too late to wish. Lisa caught me up quickly.

"Ah, I knew you did!" she cried, looking as eerie and almost as haggard as a witch. "Something is going to happen. Come. Go with me and be in it, whatever it is."

"No," I said. "And you mustn't go either." But she was weird. She seemed to lure me, like a strange little siren, with all a siren's witchery though without her beauty. My voice sounded undecided, and I knew it.

"Of course I'm not asking you to wander with me in the night, hand in hand through the streets of Paris, like the Two Orphans," said Lisa. "I'm going to have a closed carriage—a motor-brougham, one belonging to the hotel, so it's quite safe. It's ordered already, and I shall first drive and drive until my nerves stop jerking and my head throbbing. If you won't drive with me I shall drive alone. But there'll be no harm in it, either way. I didn't know you were so conventional as to think there could be. Where's your brave, independent American spirit?"

"I'm not conventional," I said.

"Yes, you are. Living in England has spoiled you. You're afraid of things you never used to be afraid of."

"I'm not afraid of things, and I'm not a bit changed," I said. "You only want to 'dare' me."

"I want you to go with me. It would be so much nicer than going alone," she begged. "Supposing I got ill in a hired cab? I might, you know; but I can't stay indoors, whatever happens. If we were together it would be an adventure worth remembering."

"Very well," I said. "I'll go with you, not for the adventure, but rather than have you make a fuss because I try to keep you in, and rather than you should go alone."

"Good girl!" exclaimed Lisa, quite pleasant and purring, now that she had got her way; though if I'd refused she would probably have cried. She is terrifying when she cries. Great, deep sobs seem almost to tear her frail little body to pieces. She goes deadly white, and sometimes ends up by a fit of trembling as if she were in an ague.

"Have you really ordered a motor cab?" I asked.

"Yes," said she. "I rang for a waiter, and sent him down to tell the big porter at the front door to get me one. Then I gave him five francs, and said I did not want anybody to know, because I had to visit a poor, sick friend who had written to say she was in great trouble, but wanted no one except me to know she'd come to Paris."

"I shouldn't have thought such an elaborate story necessary to a waiter," I remarked, tossing up my chin a little, for I don't like Lisa's subterranean ways. But this time she didn't even try to defend herself.

"Let's get ready at once," she said. "I'm going to put on my long traveling cloak, to cover up this dress, and wear by black toque, with a veil. I suppose you'll do the same? Then we can slip out, and down the 'service' stairs. The carriage is to wait for us at the side entrance."

I looked at her, trying to read her secret

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of her and a description of her house in the Rue d'Hollande."

"Now you have satisfied your curiosity. You've seen her, and her maid, and the garden wall," I said, more sharply than I often speak to Lisa. "I'm going to tell the driver to take us back to the hotel at once. I know quite well why you want to wait here, but you shan't—I won't. I'm going away as quickly as I can."

She caught my dress as I would have leaned out to speak to the driver. Her manner had suddenly changed, and she was all softness and sweetness, and persuasiveness.

"Di, dearest girl, don't be cross with me; please don't misunderstand," she implored. "I love you, you know, even if you sometimes think I don't; I want you to be happy—oh, wait a moment, and listen. I've been so miserable all day, knowing you were miserable; and I've felt horribly guilty for fear, after all, I'd said too much. Of course if you'd guessed I meant to come here, you wouldn't have stirred out of the hotel, and it was better for you to see for yourself. Unless Ivor Dundas came here with a motor cab, as we did, he could hardly have arrived yet, so if he does come, we shall know. If he doesn't come, we shall know, too. Think how happy you'll feel if he doesn't! I'll apologize to you then, frankly and freely; and I suppose you would not mind apologizing to him if necessary?"

"He may be in the house now," I said, more to myself than to Lisa.

"If he is, he'll come out and meet her when he hears the gate open. No, there's nobody in the garden."

"I can't stop here and watch him like a spy," I said.

"Not like a spy, but like a girl who thinks she may have done a man an injustice. It's for his sake I ask you to stay. And if you won't, I must stay alone. If you insist on going away, I'll get out and stand in the street, either until Ivor Dundas has come, or until I'm sure he isn't coming. But how much better to wait and see for yourself."

"You know I can't go off and leave you standing here," I answered. "And I can't leave you sitting in the carriage, and walk through the streets alone. I might meet——" I would not finish my sentence, but Lisa must have guessed the name on my lips.

"The only thing to do then, is for us to stop where we are, together," said Lisa, "for stop I must and shall, in justice to myself, to Ivor Dundas and to you. You couldn't force me away, even if you wanted to use force."

"Which you know is out of the question," I said desperately. "But why has your conscience begun to reproach you for trying to put me against Ivor? You seemed to have no scruples whatever, last night and this morning."

"I've been thinking hard since then. I want my warning to you either to be justified, or else I want to apologize humbly. For if Ivor doesn't come to this house tonight, in spite of his embarrassment when he spoke about an engagement, I shall believe that he doesn't care a rap about Maxine de Renzie."

I said no more, but leaned back against the cushions, my heart beating as if it were in my throat, and my brain throbbing in time with it. I could not think, or argue with myself what was really right and wise to do. I could only give myself up, and drift with circumstances.

"A man has just come round the far corner," whispered Lisa. "Is it Ivor? I can't make out. He doesn't look our way."

"Thank heaven we're too far off for him to see our faces! I would rather die than have Ivor know we're here," I broke out.

"I don't think it is Ivor," Lisa went on. "He's hidden himself in the shadow, as if he were watching. It's that house he's interested in. Who can it be, if not Ivor? A detective, perhaps."

"Why should a detective watch Mademoiselle de Renzie's house?" I asked, in spite of myself.

Lisa seemed a little confused, as if she had said something she regretted.

"I don't know, I'm sure," she answered hastily. "Why, indeed? It was just a thought. The man seems so anxious not to be seen. Oh—keep back, Di, don't look out for an instant, till he's passed. Ivor is coming now. He's walking in a great hurry. There! he can't see you. He's far enough away for you to peep, and see for yourself. He's at Maxine de Renzie's gate."

It was all over then, and no more hope. His eyes when they gave me that tragic look, had lied, even as his lips had lied last night, when he told me there was no other woman in his world but me.

"I won't look," I stammered, almost choking.

"Someone, I can't see who, is letting him in. The gate's shut behind him."

"Let us go now," I begged.

"No, no, not yet!" cried Lisa. "I must know what happens next. We are in the midst of it, indeed."

I hardly cared what she did, now. Ivor had come to see Maxine de Renzie, and nothing else mattered very much. I had no strength to insist that we should go.

"I wonder what the man in the shadow would do if he saw us?" Lisa said. Then she leaned out, on the side away from the hiding man, and softly told the driver to go very slowly along the street. This he did, but the man did not move.

"Stop before that house behind the wall with the creepers," directed Lisa, but I would not allow that.

"No, he shall not stop there," I exclaimed. "Lisa, I forbid it. You've had your way in everything so far. I won't let you have it in this."

"Very well, we'll turn the corner into the next street, to please you," said Lisa; and she gave orders to the driver again. "Now stop," she cried, when we had gone half way down the street, out of sight and hearing of anyone in the Rue d'Hollande. Then, in another instant, before I had any idea what she meant to do, she was out of the cab, running like a child in the direction whence we had come. I looked after her, hesitating whether or not to follow (for I could not bear to risk meeting Ivor) and saw that she paused at the corner. She was peeping into the Rue d'Hollande, to find out what was happening there.

"She will come back in a moment or two," I said to myself, wearily, and sat waiting. For a little while she stood with her long dress gathered up under her cloak; then she darted around the corner and vanished. If she had not appeared again almost at once I should have had to tell the driver to follow, though I hated the thought of going again into the street where Maxine de Renzie lived. But she did come, and in her hand was a pretty little brocade bag embroidered with gold or silver that sparkled even in the faint light.

"I saw this lying in the street and ran to pick it up," she exclaimed.

"You might better have left it," I said, stiffly. "Perhaps Mademoiselle de Renzie dropped it."

"No, I don't think so. It wasn't in front of her house."

"It may belong to that man who was watching, then."

"It doesn't look much like a thing that a man would carry about him, does it?"

"No," I admitted, indifferently. "Now we will go home."

"Don't you want to wait and see how long Ivor Dundas stops?"

"Indeed I don't!" I cried. "I don't want to know any more about him." And for the moment I almost believed what I said was true.

"Very well," said Lisa, "perhaps we do know enough to prove to us both that I haven't anything to reproach myself with. And the less you think about him after this, the better."

"I shan't think about him at all," I said. But I knew that was a boast I should never be able to keep, try as I might. I felt now that I could understand how people must feel when they are very old, and weary of life. I don't believe that I shall feel any older and more tired if I live to be eighty, than I felt then. It was a slight comfort to know that we were on our way back to the hotel, and that soon I should be in my room alone, with the door shut and locked between Lisa and me; but it was only very slight. I couldn't imagine ever being pleased about anything again.

"You will marry Lord Robert now, I suppose," chirped Lisa, "and show Ivor Dundas that he hasn't spoiled your life."

As she asked this question, she was tugging away at a knot in the ribbons that tied the bag she had found.

"Perhaps I shall," I answered, "I might do worse."

"I should think you might!" exclaimed Lisa. "Oh, do accept him soon. I don't want Ivor Dundas to say that you are broken-hearted for him. Lord Bob is sure to propose to you tomorrow—even if he hasn't already; and if he has, he'll do it again. I saw it in his eye all today. He was dying to speak at any minute, if only he'd got a chance with you alone. You will say 'yes' when he does, won't you, and have the engagement announced at once?"

"I'll see how I feel at the time, if it comes," I answered, trying to speak gaily, but making a failure of it.

At last Lisa had got the brocade bag open, and was looking in. She seemed surprised by what she saw and very much interested. She put in her hand and touched the thing, whatever it was; but she did not tell me what was there. Probably she wanted to excite my curiosity, and make me ask. But I didn't care enough to humor her. If the bag had been stuffed full of the most gorgeous jewels in the world, at that moment I shouldn't have been interested in the least. I saw Lisa give a little sidelong peep up at me, to see if I were watching; but when she found me looking entirely indifferent, she tied up the bag again, and stowed it away in one of the deep pockets of her traveling cloak.

I was afraid that, when we'd arrived at the hotel and gone up to our rooms, Lisa might want to stop with me, and be vexed when I turned her out, as I felt I must do. But she seemed to have lost interest in me and my affairs, now that all doubt was settled. She didn't even wish to talk over what had happened; but when I bade her goodnight, simply said, "good-night" in return, and let me shut the door between the rooms.

"I suppose," I thought, "that the best thing I shall have to hope for after this, until I grow quite old, is to sleep, and be happy in my dreams." But though I tried hard to put away thoughts of all kinds, and fall asleep, I couldn't. My eyes would not stay closed for more than a minute at a time; and always I found myself staring at the window, hour after hour, hoping for the light.

CHAPTER XV.

Diana Hears News.

It seemed as if the night would never end. If I had been vain, and deserved to be punished for my vanity, then I was well punished now; I felt so ashamed and humiliated.

It must habe been long after one when I went to bed, yet I was thankful when dawn came, and gave me an excuse to get up. After I had had a cold bath, however, I felt better, and a cup of steaming hot coffee afterwards did me good. I was all dressed when Morton, Aunt Lilian's maid, knocked at my door to ask me if I were up, and if she could help me to do my hair. "Her ladyship" sent me her love and hoped I had rested nicely. She would be pleased to hear that I was looking well.

Looking well! I was glad to know that, though it surprised me. I stared at myself in the glass, and wondered that so many hours of misery had made so little impression on my face. I was rather paler than usual, perhaps, but my cheeks were faintly pink, and my lips red. I suppose while one is young, one can suffer a good deal, and one's face tells no secret.

We were to make a very early start, to examine the wonderful motor-car which Lord Robert West had advised Aunt Lil to buy. Afterwards, she and Lisa and I had planned to do a little shopping, because it would seem a waste of time to be in Paris, and bring nothing away from the shops. But when I tapped at Lisa's door (dreading, yet wishing, to have our first greeting over) it appeared that she had a bad headache, and did not want to go with us to see the Rajah's automobile. While I was with her, Aunt Lil came in, looking very bright and handsome.

She was "so sorry" for Lisa, and not at all sorry for me (how little she guessed!); and before taking me away with her, promised to come back after it was settled about the car, to see whether Lisa was well enough by that time for the shopping expedition.

The automobile really was a "magnificent animal," as Aunt Lil said, and it took her just two minutes, after examining it from bonnet to tool-boxes, to make up her mind that she could not be happy without it. It was a sixty horsepower, and of a world-renowned make; but that was a detail. Any car could be powerful and well made; every car should be, or you would not pay for it; but she had never seen one before with such heavenly little arrangements for luggage and lunch; while as for the gold toilet things, in a pale gray suede case, they were beyond words, and she must have them—the motor also, of course, since it went with them.

So that was decided; and she and I drove back to the hotel, while the two men went to the Automobile club, of which Lord Bob was an honorary member.

If possible, all formalities were to be got through with the rajah's agent, and the car paid for. At two o'clock, when we were to meet the men at the Ritz for luncheon, they were to let us know whether everything had been successfully arranged; and if so Aunt Lil wanted the party to motor to Calais in her new automobile, instead of going by train. Lord Bob would drive, but he meant to hire a cheauffeur recommended by the club, so that he would not have to stop behind, and see to getting the car across the channel in a cargo boat.

Aunt Lil was very much excited over this idea, as she always is over anything new, and if I was rather quiet and uninterested she was too much occupied to notice.

Lisa was looking miserably ill when we went back to her at the hotel, but Aunt Lil didn't notice that, either. She is always nice to Lisa, but she doesn't like her; and it is only when you really care for people that you observe changes

The Modesty of Women

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in them, when you are busy thinking of your own affairs.

I advised Lisa to rest in her own room, instead of shopping, as she would have the long motor run later in the day, and a night journey; but she was dressed and seemed to want to go out. She had things to do, she said, and though she didn't buy anything when she was with us, while we were at a milliner's in the Rue de la Paix, choosing hats for Aunt Lil, she disappeared on some errand of her own, and only came back just as we were ready to leave the shop. Whatever it was that she had been doing, it has interested her and waked her out of herself, for her eyes looked brighter, and she had spots of color on her cheeks.

Aunt Lil found so much to do, and was sure we could easily carry so many things in the motor car, that it was a rush to meet Uncle Eric and Lord Bob at the Ritz by two o'clock. But we did manage it, or nearly. We were not more than ten minutes late, which was wonderful for Aunt Lil; and the short time that we'd kept them waiting wasn't enough to account for the solemnity of the two men's faces as they came forward to meet us.

"Something's gone wrong about the car!" exclaimed Aunt Lil.

"No, the car's all right," said Lord Bob. "I've got you a chauffeur, too, and—"

"Then what has happened? You both look like thunder-clouds, or wet blankets or something disagreeable. It surely can't be because you're so hungry that you're cross about a few minutes."

"Have you seen a newspaper today?" asked Uncle Eric.

"A newspaper? I should think not, indeed; we've had too many important things to do to waste time on trifles. Why, has the Government gone out?"

"Ivor Dundas has got into a mess here," Uncle Eric answered, looking very much worried—so much worried that I thought he must care even more about Ivor than I had fancied.

"Of course it's the most awful rot," said Lord Bob, "but he's accused of murder."

"It's in the evening papers; not a word had got into the morning ones," Uncle Eric went on. "We've only just seen the news, since we came here to wait for you; otherwise I should have tried to do something for him. As it is, of course I must, as a friend of his, stop in Paris and do what I can to help him through. But that needn't keep the rest of you from going on today as you planned."

"What an awful thing!" exclaimed Aunt Lil. "I will stay, too, if the girls don't mind. Poor fellow! It may be some comfort to him to feel that he has friends on the spot, standing by him. I've got thousands of engagements—we all have—but I shall telegraph to everybody. What about you, Lord Bob?"

"I'll stand by, with you, Lady Mountstuart," said he, his nice, though not very clever face, more anxious-looking than I had ever seen it, his blue wide-apart eyes watching me rather wistfully. "Dundas and I have never been intimate, but he's a fine chap, and I've always admired him. He's sure to come out of this all right."

Poor Lord Robert! I hadn't much thought to give him then; but dimly I felt that his anxiety was concerned with me even more than with Ivor, of whom he spoke so kindly, though he had often shown signs of jealousy in past days.

I felt stunned, and almost dazed. If anyone had spoken to me, I think I should have been dumb, unable to answer; but nobody did speak, or seem to think it strange that I had nothing to say.

"I suppose you won't try to do anything until after lunch, will you, Mountstuart?" Lord Robert went on to ask.

"No, we must eat, and talk things over," said Uncle Eric.

We went into a restaurant, I moving as if I were in a dream. Ivor accused of murder! What had he done? What could have happened?

But I was soon to know. As soon as we were seated at a table, where the lovely, fresh flowers seemed a mockery, Aunt Lil began asking questions.

For some reason, Uncle Eric apparently did not like answering. It was almost as if he had had some kind of previous knowledge of the affair, of which he didn't wish to speak. But, I suppose, it could not have been that.

It was Lord Robert who told us nearly everything; and always I was conscious that he was watching me, wondering if this were a cruel blow for me, asking himself if he were speaking in a tactful way of one who had been his rival.

"There was that engagement of Dundas' last night, which he was just going to keep when we saw him," said Lord Bob, carefully, but clumsily; "I'm afraid there must have been something fishy about that—I mean, some trap must have been laid to catch him. And, it seems, he wasn't supposed to be in Paris—though I don't see what that can have to do with the plot, if there is one. He was stopping in the hotel under another name. No doubt he had some good reason, though. There's nothing sly about Dundas. If ever there was a plucky chap, he's one. Anyhow, apparently, he wanted to get hold of a man in Paris he couldn't find, for he called last evening on a detective named Girard, a rather well-known fellow in his line, I believe. It almost looks as if Dundas had made an enemy of him, for he's been giving evidence pretty freely to the police—lost no time about it, anyhow. Girard says he was following up the scent, tracking down the person he'd been hired by Dundas to hunt for, and had at last come to the house where he was lodging, when there he found Dundas himself, ransacking the room, covered with blood, and the chap who was wanted lying dead on the floor, his body hardly cold."

"What time was all that?" inquired Lisa sharply. It was the first question she had asked.

"Between midnight and two o'clock, I think the papers said," answered Lord Bob.

"Well, of course, it's all nonsense," exclaimed Aunt Lil impatiently. "French people are so sensational, and they jump at conclusions so. The idea of their daring to accuse a man like Ivor Dundas of murder! They ought to be eating humble-pie, and begging England's pardon for wrongful treatment of a British subject, won't they, Eric?"

"I'm afraid there's no question of jumping at conclusions on the part of the authorities, or of eating humble-pie," Uncle Eric said. "The evidence—entirely circumstantial so far, luckily—is dead against Ivor. And as for his being a British subject, there's nothing in that. If an Englishman chooses to commit a murder in France, he's left to the French law to deal with, as if he were a Frenchman."

"But Ivor hasn't committed murder!" cried Aunt Lillian, horrified.

"Of course not. But he's got to prove that he hasn't. And in that he's worse off than if this thing happened in England. English law supposes a man innocent until he's been proved guilty. French law, on the contrary, presumes that he's guilty until he's proved innocent. In face of the evidence against Ivor, the authorities couldn't have done otherwise than they have done."

For the first time in my life I felt angry with Aunt Lillian's husband. I do hate that cold, stern "sense of justice" on which men pride themselves so much, whether it's an affair of a friend or an enemy!

"Surely Mr. Dundas must have been able to prove an—an—don't you call it an alibi?" asked Lisa.

"He didn't try to," replied Lord Bob. "He's simply refused, up to the present, to tell what he was doing between twelve o'clock and the time he was found, except to say that he walked for a good while before going to the house where Girard afterwards found him. Of course he denies killing the man; says the fellow had stolen something from him, on the boat crossing from Dover to Calais yesterday, and that after applying to the detective, he got a note from the thief, offering to give the thing back if he would call and name a reward. Says he found the room already ransacked and the fellow dead, when he arrived at the address given him; that he was searching for his property when Girard appeared on the scene.

"Couldn't he have shown the note sent by the thief?" asked Aunt Lil?

"He did show a note. But it does him more harm than good. And he wouldn't tell what the thing was the thief had taken from him, except that it was valuable. It does look as if he were determined to make the case as black as possible against himself; but then, as I said before, no doubt he has good reasons."

"He has no good luck, anyhow!" sighed Aunt Lil, who always liked Ivor.

"Rather not—so far. Why, one of the worst bits of evidence against him is that the concierge of this house in the Rue de la Fille Sauvage swears that though Dundas hadn't been in the place much above half an hour when the detective arrived, he was there for the second time, that he admitted it when he came. The first visit he made, according to the concierge, was about an hour before the second; the concierge was already in bed in his little box, but not asleep, when a man rang and an English-sounding voice asked for Monsieur Gestre. On hearing that Gestre was away, the visitor said he would see the gentleman who was stopping in Gestre's room. By and by the Englishman went out, and on being challenged, said he might come back again by and by. After a while the concierge was waked up once more by a caller for Gestre, who announced that he'd been there before; and now he vows that it was the same man both times, though Dundas denies having called twice. If he could prove that he'd been in the house no more than half an hour, it might be all right, for two doctors agree that the murdered man had been dead more than an hour when they were called in. But he can't or won't prove it—that's his luck again! —and nobody can be found who saw him in any of the streets through which he mentions passing. The last moment that he can be accounted for is when a cabman, who'd taken him up at the hotel just after he left us, set him down in the Rue de Courbvoie, not so very far from the Elysee Palace. Then it was only between five and ten minutes past twelve, so he could easily have gone on to the Rue de la Fille Sauvage afterwards and killed his man at the time when the doctors say the fellow must have died. It's a bad scrape. But of course Dundas will get out of it somehow or other, in the end."

"Do you think he will, Eric?" asked Aunt Lil.

"I hope so with all my heart," he answered. But his face showed that he was deeply troubled, and my heart sank down—down.

As I realized more and more the danger in which Ivor stood, my resentment against him began to seem curiously trivial. Nothing had happened to make me feel that I had done him an injustice in thinking that he cared more for Maxine de Renzie than for me—indeed, on the contrary, everything went to prove his supreme loyalty to her whose name he had refused to speak, even for the sake of clearing himself. Still, now that the world was against him, my soul rushed to stand by his side, to defend him, to give him love and trust in spite of all.

Down deep in my heart I forgave him, even though he had been cruel, and I yearned over him with an exceeding tenderness. More than anything on earth I wanted to help him; and I meant to try. Indeed, as the talk went on while that terrible meal progressed, I thought I saw a way to do it, if Lisa and I should act together.

(To Be Continued.)

A QUICK RETURN.

Here is the story of the physician who lost his pet dog. He put a notice in the paper under "Lost and Found" to the following effect: "Warning!" followed by charitably describing the animal as having "strayed," and winding up with: It is of no value, not even to the owner, but having been experimented upon for scientific purposes with many virulent poisons, a lick from its tongue would probably be fatal." The dog came back the next day.—St. Louis Times.

REAL HONESTY.

A story is related of a young man who was recently married to the daughter of a wealthy merchant. The groom did not have a penny, but he was honest. He was so honest that he would not even prevaricate in the marriage ceremony. He was repeating what the minister said.

"With all my worldly goods I thee endow," read the minister.

"With all thy worldly goods I me endow," repeated the groom.

This was real honesty.—Tatler.

WANTED

to hear from owner having

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.

L. Darbyshire, Box 984F, Rochester, N. Y.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

A LITTLE COLD.

He caught a little cold, that was all;
So the neighbors sadly said
When they learned that he was dead,
Congregating round his bed—
He caught a little cold, that was all.

He caught a little cold, that was all;
When and how he couldn't say,
Thought it would soon go away,
But the cold was there to stay—
He caught a little cold, that was all.

He caught a little cold, that was all;
He sneezed and coughed and mumbled,
In turn he swore and grumbled,
But his pride at last was humbled—
He caught a little cold, that was all.

He caught a little cold, that was all;
The cold grew quite surprising,
His temperature kept rising,
And the doctor came advising—
He caught a little cold, that was all.

He caught a little cold, that was all;
And he lay quiet neatly dressed
In his very Sunday best,
In a long unbroken rest—
He caught a little cold, that was all.
—Puck.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

HE FORESAW THE OPENING

F. M. Bradley, superintendent of the Sons of Temperance, was talking in Washington about temperance orators.

"The temperance orator of today," he said, "is always sure of a respectful hearing. In the past it was not so. At the beginning of the temperance movement, drinking men came to our meetings for no other purpose than to interrupt and confuse. The orator had to be very careful in his remarks. He had to look out lest he give his hearers an opening for some opportune, but ribald interruption.

"I remember," he said, "when they began temperance work here in Washington. A series of meetings was held in a large hall. The audiences were always numerous, but they interrupted horribly. In the end an ex-prize fighter was hired to sit every night in the obstreperous gallery and keep order there.

"Well, one night, the orator contrasted the clean content of home life with the squalor of drunkenness. He spoke beautifully, and at his climax he cried, in ringing, impassioned tones:

"'What do we want when we return from our daily toil? What do we desire to ease our burdens, to gladden our hearts, to bring smiles to our faces and song to our lips?'

"Here the orator paused for effect, and the conscientious prize fighter tiptoed hurriedly to the front of the gallery, shook his finger at his unruly charges, and said in a threatening stage whisper:

"'Mind, the first feller among ye wot says "Beer!"—out he goes.'"—Washington Star.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The late Sol Miller's instructions to county correspondents were characteristic. Here a few of them: "Milch" cow, when speaking of a milk cow, can never get into these columns if we are about, and have our senses. The person who so writes it incurs our deadly enmity. * * * The writer who is writing of two or more married ladies and calls them "mesdames" would rob a henroost, and we hate him. * * * We will not countenance a writer who, in speaking of a married lady, and wishing to give her maiden name, also, says Mrs. Brown, "nee" Jones. * * * If any writer, speaking of the bill of fare set up at any meal, calls it a "menu," we shall club him at sight. * * * Any person who writes us proposing to give a "resume" of certain events may as well not spoil his paper and waste his time, ink and postage. * * * Those who wish to describe a dance or party will please to take notice that "Wee sma' hours," "Trip the light fantastic toe" and "All went merry as a marriage bell!" are completely worn out and indicate that the writer has not sufficient brains to express himself in language of his own.—Kansas City Journal.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

CAMPHOR TREES.

All true camphor is supplied by Japan and China, 80 per cent. by the former and 20 per cent. by the latter, according to the Pharmaceutical Era. In obtaining camphor the trees are destroyed. Both countries have passed laws compelling the planting of young camphor trees, China being more radical than Japan in this particular, as for every camphor tree that is cut down five new ones must be planted. Japan has planted three millions young trees since 1900, to which are to be added half a million planted this year and hereafter 750,000 annually.

LIGHT BREAKS IN

Thoughtful Farmer Learns About Coffee.

Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that coffee is the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it, in a letter. He says:

"For about forty years I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be on me.

"The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy, only gave me temporary relief.

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, had rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body.

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble.

"I began to drink Postum instead of coffee, and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of bilious colic since.

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better, and I can do more work than before for 40 years.

"I haven't tasted coffee since I began with Postum. My wife makes it according to directions and I relish it as well as I ever did coffee, and I was certainly a slave to coffee." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

HELPING THE WORLD TO SEE

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 15 Is, "Jesus Heals a Man Born Blind." John, 9:1-41.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The head of one of the greatest corporations in the world told his directors, a few days ago, that his own eyes had been opened, and his sense of moral responsibility to the public, to the stockholders and to the employes had been quickened by President Roosevelt's reiterated preachments upon commercial venality. That unexpected testimony to the influence of the recent moral awakening in this western world could be duplicated in many other equally unlikely quarters. The simple truth is, many blind eyes have lately been opened by the extended influence of the same Power that healed the blind man in old Jerusalem.

Evidence of this modern miracle is all about us. Railroads and corporations which a decade ago gave and received rebates without a qualm or a question now perceive the immorality, as well as the illegality, of the practice. Until recently trust funds were freely used for speculative purposes, and no voice was raised in protest. "Corruption funds," more euphemistically titled, were part of the normal expenses of most great corporations; and the unholy alliance between business and politics was accepted as natural and inevitable by even good men. The sale of liquor was regarded as an unavoidable factor in modern life; and the slogan, "The saloon must go," was looked upon as the cry of fanatics.

Now, behold, how all these things have changed! The eyes of the blind have been opened, and they have seen a great light. The Power responsible for these present-day wonders is the same as the Power which sent the blind beggar of old on his way, confident and rejoicing. We do not study the ancient miracle aright except we see its analogy and continuance in our own land and time. The mighty Lord Jesus is still helping the world to see.

"The Light of the World."

The occasion of this lesson is the healing of the man born blind but its theme is the declaration of the Healer, "I am the Light of the world." This brings its consideration down to our present-day life, where we may feel the inspiration of the dwelling presence of the contemporaneous Christ, shedding his beneficent light into earth's dark and needy places. Over the hospitals, asylums and schools, which are the footprints of Christianity's progress, may be inscribed, "I am the Light of the world."

The startling small about that assertion of Jesus. He was not "The Light of Asia" or "the Light of the Jews," but the Light of the whole world. Today we see Korea achieving a new national consciousness as she enters into a knowledge of Christ, and we see the applicableness of the truth; and China, baffled in her endeavor to find light from a neighboring pagan nation, turns, in her eager quest for knowledge, to America and England, where she may find the Light that illumes nations. Japan has found, and is now considering, that the light of merely secular education is proving only darkness; her deepest present need is for the true Light. Just now, as probably never before, a survey of the whole earth reveals that

"The morning Light is breaking."

The method of light transmission is akin to that of a certain style of glass, which, its owners claim, "projects daylight into dark interiors." The light is received by prisms of broken ice and carried in any direction desired. So the Light of the world is received into individual lives—as in the case of the blind man—and by them transmitted. Men and women are the mediums upon which the Lord now depends for extending his influence and increasing his discipleship.

Quibbling Instead of Helping.

There are some people who are interested in theology as a science, but who have no time to help individuals. They had prototypes in the disciples who saw in a blind beggar only a fine theological point for discussion: "Teacher, who did this sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" The question forever puts a check upon hasty and censorious judgments, for neither of the dread alternatives which the disciples had considered the only possible explanations was true. The man represented not sin, but opportunity; instead of saying, "Serves him right," of the needy one, we do more wisely to say, "Let me serve him aright." It is not criticism and counsel that the world's suffering ones need, but comfort and service.

A tendency of good people is to quibble in the presence of a need, instead of attempting the most direct means of remedying it. While various forms of temperance organizations were squabbling as to which was the better—the liquor traffic growing apace all the while—the Anti-Saloon League came along and said, "Here," and bared its fighting arm. "This one thing I do. And I'll work with anybody who will help drive out the saloon, regardless of his creed, color, politics or position." The result is the astonishing anti-saloon victories of the past two years.

Righteousness Raises a Row.

There are always vested interests, prejudices, positions or reputations to be disturbed by every big good deed. The healing of the blind man—it was on the Sabbath—brought the ecclesiastics out from their seclusion, humming like a swarm of angry bees. The healing had created a sensation. There were plenty of people in Jerusalem who would have preferred to see the man remain blind, rather than to have him healed on that day, or in this heterodox way.

A sad fact (to which Father Tyrrell, in London, and Abbe Loisy, in Paris, can bear present and personal testimony) is that most reforms have had to overcome the opposition of the Church, at least as represented by its "leaders." The intolerance, bigotry and arrogance of entrenched religious officialdom, in all branches and all names of Christianity, is one of the grievous spectacles of history. There are in New York today officials of a certain denomination who recently made a great blustering pretence over some criticisms of one of their subordinates, flinging mud at his critics, when all the while they had personal knowledge that the essential criticism was true. They had to save the denomination's good name, even if they did chuck truth and honor overboard.

Jewish officialdom cast out the enlightened man for insisting on the simplest and greatest truth of his experience. Goaded by his insistence upon the obvious, they snarled (for the name-calling fashion is not modern); "Thou wast altogether born in sins." Theologians do not resort in that style to "argument" as much as they used to do; although the average church quarrel produces more venomous charges and countercharges than a ward political fight.

Standing by What One Knows.

The center of all this disputation held to one clear course; he could not follow the professional debaters, but he had too much hard sense to let them argue him out of a realized condition. His was the program for faith. He had obeyed Christ, and had thus found a great deliverance. Thenceforth he kept the straight path of witness-bearing. His single answer for all arguments, and against it they were powerless, was: "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, I now see." For that testimony he was willing to be cast out of the synagogue; he would not deny his Healer.

That is the sort of testimony that breaks hearts in rescue meetings and wins men from sodden sin to shining saintliness. Go down to Water Street Mission in New York, or to the Pacific Garden Mission in Chicago, or to the Salvation Army barracks anywhere, and you will hear no eloquent sermons, but men and women saying "I know." There is where you find made-over men, snatched from the gutter and the prison gate, telling of the Power that redeemed them. Their witness wins converts. The man whose Christianity has run too much to head would do well to spend a few nights in a rescue mission. Between times let him ponder the story of the blind man whose refrain was, "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

This note of certitude and vitality is forever one of the greatest needs of the church, with her constant temptation to formality. A congregation of men and women who have been saved from spiritual blindness and saved to a new and beautiful life, and who know they have been saved and are ready to say so, is bound to be a transforming force in any neighborhood. They, like Him who saved them, are lights of the world.

WANTED CAUTION.

Church—"What's that piece of cord tied around your finger for?"

Gotham—"My wife put it there to remind me to mail her letter."

"And did you mail it?"

"No; she forgot to give it to me."—The Congregationalist.

There Is Only One
"Bromo Quinine"
That is
Laxative Bromo Quinine
USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will somebody please tell me how to care for a Japanese lily?

Can anybody give me a recipe for a spray that will keep mosquitoes off my cows? They are very bad here during the summer.—B., Ouray, Utah.

Will some reader of the Farmstead kindly tell me how to raise sweet potato plants and egg plants? Also how to start an asparagus bed?—M., St. Joseph, Mo.

In the Farmstead of a few weeks ago there appeared an article telling of an easy way to make cheese. It is said to prepare the rennet by soaking. I do not know what rennet is or where to get it. Will somebody tell me where I may procure it?—M., Calcutta, O.

I have a cow with a lump on her jaw; it breaks and runs and then forms a scab. She seems in good health otherwise. Is it dangerous to use her milk. Can anybody give a remedy?—S., Torch, O.

Flat-Headed Borers.

J., Brutus, Mich.: To keep out flat-headed borers, dig the sod and dirt away from the body of the trees, down near the first roots; then take some old paint of any kind and put some linseed oil in it to make it thinner; take a paintbrush and daub the tree all around for about one or two inches above the ground; then push the dirt up around the tree again, and you will have no more trouble with borers. But be sure to get all the worms out first, or they will kill the tree. By following the above plan every spring you will not be troubled with them. I discovered this treatment while cleaning a paint pail. I threw the old scales and paint around a sweet apple tree. All of my other trees were being killed by borers, and it was next to impossible to keep them out. This sweet apple tree, where I had put the paint scales, never had any. After this I experimented with other trees, and have not been bothered with borers since. —A., Picture Rock, Pa.

For Bog Spavin.

P., Deputy, Ind.: For bog spavin rest is the primary requisite. Rest will allay the irritation in the parts affected and with the cessation of the inflammatory

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The choicest whiskey you could select for your own use and for medicinal purposes—rich in quality—mellow with age—delicious in flavor and aroma. We ship

Direct From Our Distillery to YOU

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20 EXPRESS PREPAID

When you order HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY you are sure of a whiskey that is of the highest possible quality and PURE—absolutely pure to the last drop.

PURE. Like all Hayner Whiskies it is made in strict conformity with the United States Pure Food Law—and is guaranteed pure as shown by our sworn affidavit filed with the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington—Serial No. 1401.

PURE. Of the highest standard of quality and purity to withstand the strictest analysis of the Pure Food Commissions of every state in the Union.

PURE. Because it is distilled, aged and BOTTLED-IN-BOND under the direct supervision of the United States Government officials—and each bottle is sealed with the official Bottled-in-bond stamp of the United States Government—a positive assurance that the whiskey is absolutely pure, fully aged, full strength (100 per cent proof) and full measure.

We are one of the largest distillers in America, and the ONLY ones who have their own whiskey bottled in bond and sell their entire product DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER. By buying direct from us, you save all the dealers' and middlemen's profits—and get this highest grade, absolutely pure, Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey laid down at your express office at a much lower price than dealers charge you for inferior, watered goods.

Send us your order on our guarantee that you will like it

OUR OFFER We will send to you, in plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES OF HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK "BOTTLED-IN-BOND" WHISKEY FOR $3.20—and we will pay the express charges. When it arrives, take it home and sample it and have your friends test it too, every bottle if you wish. Then if you don't find it just as we say and perfectly satisfactory, ship it back to us at our expense and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded. YOU don't risk a cent. The expense is ALL ours if you are not ENTIRELY pleased with the goods.

Address your order to our nearest Shipping Depot and be sure to mention "Division 5539"

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a and India comprise more than the world's population.

Madagascar there is a natural s with precipitous walls 1,000 gh. The only means of access diterranean passage.

he 41,000,000 persons of Japan l have fortunes of $250,000 or

British-built vessel is said to longer life than the American ird.

ities are provided for the men gium who neglect the right of se.

w agricultural building is to be for the University of Maine, at of about $35,000.

London street merchants are put business on a foggy day, and on business amounts to $15,000.

than 130,000,000 pounds of tal- e used every year in the manu- of candles in the United States.

estimated that South America es about 63 per cent of the supply of India rubber.

ggy day in London means that sidents are compelled to run up bill of from $50,000 to $75,000 han usual.

carcass of the average horse 369 pounds of meat, as shown by servation of the French horse r.

railroad stations of Berlin are to be provided with automatic es which, upon the insertion of per coin, an umbrella will be delivered. After making use of it, the umbrella may be returned and a portion of the money recovered.

The one hundredth anniversary of the opening of the port of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, to international commerce is to be celebrated in that city next year by a national exhibition of industrial, pastoral and art products, from June 15 to September 7.

A congress of refrigeration has been arranged to be held in Paris during July next. It is expected to bring together leading experts and representatives of the principal industries and enterprises of all countries in which refrigeration is used as an agent for facilitating he preservation and transportation of food materials by land or sea. Through such a conference of practical and scientific men it is hoped to improve and perfect and on certain lines to standardize the industries of cold storage and transportation by the study and adoption of the most advanced methods and appliances which experience has thus far developed and to thereby extend the range and promote the efficiency of refrigeration as a factor in international commerce.

A new piece of highway appliance is in use in Washington, D. C., for the cleaning of snow from the gutters. The apparatus is a two-wheeled vehicle drawn by two horses, and having a steel blade about 18 inches in width projecting beyond the wheel into the gutter at an angle with the curb, which blade is controlled by a lever operated by the driver from his seat. It was found that a plow can clean the snow from approximately three miles of gutters per hour. A laborer using a shovel will not clean much more than half as many miles of gutters in eight hours as a gutter plow will in one hour.

STORING SOCIALLY WEAK

first work of charity must be to those out of adjustment with so- to get adjusted if possible. This work of reclaiming the socially It involves both the treatment individual and the bettering of conditions and institutions. must be individual treatment socially weak if they are again ome strong, efficient members of cial body, for it is rare that the who once gets out of adjust- with society can regain his posi- ithout some help. This individ- ersonal work is considered by the vital element in all charity; erhaps rightly. But it is plain here is an immediate social side charitable work also, for the ual frequently cannot be ad- to society unless social condi- are improved, made more just umane.—Charities and the Com-

THE SPEAKING VOICE.

e is a theory that it is danger- go beyond the mere freeing instrument in either vocal sical training. In accordance with eory I was advised by a well actress to confine my study for are, so far as the vocal and pan- c preparation was concerned, to , dancing and fencing. "Get your and body under control," she said, them free, but don't connect of thought and emotion with es tones of the voice or move- of the body; don't meddle with e or elocution." This advice good at the time. It still seems that it ought to be the right method. But I have grown to distrust it. One of the chief sources of my distrust has been the effect of the theory upon the art of the actress who gave the advice. She is perhaps the most graceful woman on the stage today, and her voice is pure music. But her gestures and tones fail in lucidity; they fail to illumine the text of the part she essays to interpret. One grows suddenly impatient of the meaningless grace of her movements, the meaningless music of her voice.—Harper's Bazar.

IT DIDN'T FOLLOW.

A reporter was discussing with George Ade his candidacy for the Republican national convention.

"By the way, Mr. Ade," the reporter said in departing, "I understand that you are at work upon a tragedy?"

The humorist smiled.

"A tragedy for Eddie Foy, perhaps?" he said.

"No; seriously, are you not writing a tragedy?"

"Of course not. What is there in me to suggest tragedy writing?"

"But you write."

"I write—hence I can write tragedy, eh? Your logic is like the English butcher's. An English butcher, you know, inserted this advertisement in the Times, Daily Mirror and other leading London sheets:

"Having now secured the services of a university man for our small goods department, we can supply real Cambridge and Oxford sausages at three pounds for one shilling."

STRONG VIEWS.

Gibbs—"So the audience egged your new play, er! Then I suppose the eggs represented the audience's views forcibly expressed."

Dibbs—"Yes, forcibly expressed, but quite unsound, quite unsound, I assure you."—Boston Transcript.

ee Receipt For Weak Men

d Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

STARTS A WAR ON OPIUM

British Government Urged to Stop Profitable Traffic.

The British government is being urged by a large number of its followers inside and outside the house of commons to restrict the exportation of opium from India to China. The present total exports exceed in revenue £4,487,000 per month. Ie is understood that the government is quite prepared to restrict the cultivation of the poppy, in order to reduce the exportation to China, if China will reduce her own output.

This proviso is considered necessary because the government has been advised that if the anti-opium enthusiasts were to succeed in their object, and the export of opium from India be suppressed such a measure, however, vital in its importance to the Indian empire, would have no effect at all on the consumption in Hong Kong. The officials have been advised that the Indian product of the poppy, being regarded as superior in flavor, is used in China as a luxury of the comparatively rich, and that the enormously larger proportion of opium consumed in that empire is the product of its own soil. Being considerably cheaper than the imported article, it is used largely by the poorer classes, especially in Hong Kong.

It is said that if the flow of the Indian drug were stopped altogether the home product would inevitably fill the void. As it is, all the vigilance prompted by the powerful self-interest of the wealthy opium farmers and assisted by the government cannot prevent a large amount of smuggling into Hong Kong from the mainland of China, though an unlimited quantity of the drug can be obtained at but slightly increased cost without any of the risk thus incurred.

The British government has been assured that if opium importation were prohibited and the drug could be obtained in no other way this smuggling would inevitably receive an enormous impetus, and, with the Chinese interest wholly in its favor, would very rarely be detected.

A former governor of Hong Kong has said that, all things considered, it is probable that the population of that island smokes more opium than any other of equal number in the world, and yet, relatively to the condition of its existence, it is extremely healthy, while for activity and industry it could scarcely be surpassed. This may be regarded as valuable evidence in favor of the trade in opium, but all the horrors of the opium dens have recently been depicted at His Majesty's theatre in London, and as a result the anti-opium crusade has won hundreds of enthusiasts who wish to see the trade restricted or destroyed.

BLOOD AND MORALITY.

A note of hope for children born of vicious parents and amid degrading influences is sounded by William B. Streeter, of the Children's Home society, of Greensboro, N. C. From his experience, he concludes that, although the proverb, "Blood will tell," is probably founded on fact, as far as mental and physical qualities are concerned, those things depending on physiological causes, the same is not true of moral tendencies. On the contrary, he believes that the "heredity of environment" rather than the "heredity of blood" determines the moral character, this conclusion being warranted by many observations of the moral qualities marking persons who, having been rescued from vicious parents at an early age, have been brought up amid pure and wholesome surroundings and influences.

THE ENGLISH TEA HABIT.

In Everybody's Magazine, Samuel G. Blythe tells the story of the collision of an American business man with the English tea-habit. He had gone to London as the manager of one of the biggest enterprises in which American money is invested. He was formally introduced to all his heads of departments on the first day he went to the office. After everybody had strolled away and he had turned to his desk, a small clerkly looking person approached him and said: "Please, sir, I wish to know if we can have some new tea rings."

"Ten rings?" said the manager; "what in the name of the Thames embankment are tea rings?"

"Rings we put on the stove when we make our tea, sir. Thank you."

"When you make your tea?"

"Oh, yes, sir; we have our tea regularly every afternoon. Thank you."

The manager looked into the tea business. He found the clerk was right. The whole office force quit work in the middle of the afternoon and drank tea. The proposition did not appeal to his American mind, so he issued an order stopping the tea-drinking. There was a wild protest. Here was this American overturning the precedents of centuries. Here was a man who dared to deprive the Britons of their tea. The manager held out for a month and then capitulated, for his board of directors stood with the clerks. The directors drank tea, too. He rescinded the order, bought the new tea rings, and kept tab on the amount of gas used in brewing. He discovered that the tea-thirst of the clerks in his office cost the company for gas used to brew it $35 a year.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Oklahoma Statehood.

To decide an argument please tell me when Oklahoma became a state, giving year, month and day.—E. A. G., Alice, O.

Oklahoma became a state November 16, 1907, when President Roosevelt signed the constitution and issued a proclamation announcing its admission into the union.

Oldest Female College.

While in the city of Macon, Ga., a few years ago, I saw a woman's college that I was informed was the oldest college of the kind in the world. Will you kindly tell me all you can about it?—W. R. R., Fordville, Ind.

The college you refer to is the Wesleyan Female college, which was chartered in 1836. That is about all we know of it.

Admiral George Dewey.

Please give a biographical sketch of Admiral Dewey. Is he a Democrat or a Republican?—D. D. M., Vaughan, Miss.

Admiral George Dewey is a Democrat. He was born in Montpelier, Vt., December 26, 1837. He was graduated from the Annapolis naval academy in 1858. At the outbreak of the civil war he was commissioned a lieutenant under Admiral Farragut, and assigned to the sloop-of-war Mississippi. He figured in a number of notable engagements during this conflict. In 1870 he was given command of the Narragansett and during his five years' charge of her rose to be a commander. He was attached to the Lighthouse Board, and in 1882 took his next sea duty in command of the Juniata of the Asiatic squadron. On reaching his captaincy, in 1884, he took charge of the Dolphin, one of the first vessels of the new navy. From 1885 to 1888 he commanded the Pensacola, then flagship of the European squadron, and this service was followed by shore duty, in the course of which he served as chief of the Bureau of Equipment at the navy department, and afterward on the Lighthouse Board for a second time. In 1896 he was promoted to commodore, and made president of the Board of Inspection and Survey. At the beginning of 1898, a few weeks before the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, he was placed in command of the Asiatic squadron. With his squadron he left Mirs Bay, China, April 27, 1898, with orders to capture or destroy the Spanish squadron, then supposed to be in Manila Bay, under the command of Montejo. The squadron entered the channel of Manila at 11:30 p. m., Saturday, April 30, and early on Sunday morning, May 1, sank, burned, or captured all the ships of the Spanish squadron in the bay, silenced and destroyed three land batteries, obtained complete control of the bay, so that he could take the city of Manila. In recognition of his service Dewey received the thanks of congress, May 7, 1898, he was promoted to be rear admiral, and March 3, 1899, was made admiral of the navy under an act of congress, restoring that rank for the especial purpose of honoring him.

Valley of Hinnom.

Will you please tel the readers of The Blade all that is known in regard to Gehenna, the Greek name for the Valley of Hinnom. How far from Jerusalem is the valley? Oriental travelers say that instead of a valley of desolation it is cultivated extensively; vineyards occupy large portions of it. There is less known concerning it among the reading public than any other portion of the world.—G. B., Bloomfield, Ind.

The Valley of Hinnom is situated south of Jerusalem and north of Jebel Abn Tor. It is also called Hill of the Tombs, of the Field of Blood, or of Evil Counsel. The name of the valley occurs first in the description of the boundaries Judah and Benjamin. In the times of Ahaz and Manasseh children were offered here to Moloch, in consequence of which the valley was called Topeth (abomination) and was lopluted by Josiah. In later times it became the prototype of the place of punishment, and was considered as the mouth of hell.

The Moon.

What is the diameter of the moon? In addition to its revolution around the earth, does it rotate on its axis to the sun as does the earth?—J. C. W., Gambles Store, N. C.

The moon has a diameter of 2,163 miles, a little more than a quarter of that of the earth, moving at an average distance from the earth of 239,000 miles. It moves so as to always turn the same face to the earth and therefore rotates on its axis in the same time that it takes to go round the earth, about 27 days. Its motion around the earth is neither quite uniform or circular.

No Really Pure Water.

Does pure spring or deep well water contain animal or vegetable matter? About nineteen out of twenty persons in this vicinity believe that pure water does not contain these matters.—B. W., Boyd, Ore.

Pure water is really an almost impossibility. Pure and impure are relative terms. A pure water does not exist in nature; gaseous or solid ingredients are always in solution. All natural waters are, therefore, somewhat impure, but by usage water is called pure when it contains nothing injurious to health. Most of the water comes from the ocean. The evaporation from the surface of the ocean is the original source of the inland waters. The winds blowing the moisture collect it according to well-known meteorological laws and ultimately this same moisture falls as rain, the purest form of water known in nature. Rain falling in semi-rocky and mountainous regions usually gives the best kind of a water supply. These waters, forming lakes and springs, make ideal sources for a water supply. Water from deep-drive wells is usually very pure. It may be impregnated with salts of various kinds, making it unpleasant, but such waters are usually free from the germs of infectious diseases.

Captain Clark and the Oregon.

What admiral was it who brought an American battleship around Cape Horn during the Spanish-American war, and what battleship did he command? Give date. What remark did he make when apprised of danger by the United States government, and was told that he should look out for the Spanish fleet?—A. L. B., Wolf Lake, Ind.

Captain Charles Edgar Clark was the man and the battleship Oregon the vessel he commanded. Early in March, 1898, when declaration of war with Spain was almost daily expected, Captain Clark was ordered to the command of the Oregon, about to sail from San Francisco to join the fleet assembling in West Indian waters. He sailed on the 19th for Callao, Peru. After a stormy passage through the straits, where he was joined by the United States gunboat Marietta, he made Rio Janeiro on April 30, being there first informed that war existed and that the Spanish squadron, under Admiral Cervera, had left the Cape de Verde islands bound westward. To meet this contingency precise orders were given Captain Clark, who was given the option of remaining in Brazil. With full confidence in the fighting powers of his vessel he left Rio on the 4th and five days later cabled from Bahia: "The Oregon could steam fourteen knots for hours and in a running fight might beat off and cripple the Spanish fleet." On May 8 the Oregon was sighted at Barbadoes, and on the 24th reached Jupiter inlet, Fla., completing a voyage of 14,500 miles in seventy-three days.

Ferdinand de Lesseps.

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Ferdinand de Lesseps and his connection with the Panama canal?—R. L. P., Nimshew, Cal.

This French diplomat was born in Versailles, November 19, 1805. He entered the diplomatic service in 1828, and after being consul at various places was ambassador to Madrid in 1848-9. In 1854 he went to Egypt at the invitation of the viceroy, Said Pasha, and there sketched a plan for canalizing the Isthmus of Suez, and in 1856 published a report on the subject. This work was at last begun in 1859 and was carried to completion under his supervision in 1869. He also planned the Panama canal and after the company was dissolved in 1889, judicial proceedings were taken against him and other directors for maladministration of funds and bribery, and he was condemned to imprisonment. He was elected to the Academy of Sciences in 1875 and to the Academie Francaise in 1884.

The Capitol at Albany.

Please give a history, size, cost, etc., to date of the state capitol building at Albany, N. Y.—G. B. S., Waterville, O.

The capitol at Albany was begun in 1871, and continued by several different architects at a total outlay to date of $25,000,000. Millions have been spent in alterations and reconstructions, and some of the mechanical work and material have been poor. Still it is a noble looking structure. It is of Maine granite in the Renaissance style; is 200x400 feet, and covers more than three acres; it occupies a sightly position on a hillside facing the river, and including part of the site of the old capitol building erected in 1806. Besides its rooms for the legislative bodies and officials and the court of appeals, it contains the state library of more than 450,000 volumes, and many interesting relics of the revolution and civil war. The western staircase in the western end of the building is said to be the finest staircase in the world. It cost nearly two millions of dollars.

Legal Tender Coins.

Is all money that is coined in the United States legal tender for all debts, public and private?—B. K., Farmer City, Ill.

All the gold coins of the United States are a legal tender in all payments at their nominal value, when not below the standard weight and limit of tolerance provided by law for the single piece; and when reduced in weight below such standard tolerance, they are a legal tender at a valuation in proportion to their actual weight. The silver dollar of 412½ grains is a legal tender for all debt and dues, public and private, except when otherwise expressly mentioned in the contract. The silver coins of the United States are a legal tender, in sums not exceeding ten dollars, in payment of all dues, public and private. The so-called trade dollar of 420 grains is not a legal tender. The five-cent, three-cent and one-cent pieces are a legal tender to the amount of twenty-five cents in one payment.

The Nautical Mile.

Can you tell, through your Question Bureau, the length of a nautical mile (knot, or naut)? In looking it up I find in different books that should be reliable, a varied number of lengths.—G. W. G., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Knot is the synonymous term for nautical mile. The log-line is divided by knots (or otherwise) into sections one hundred and twentieth of a geographical mile in length, hence the number of sections run out in half a minute (the 120th of an hour) indicates the number of knots or geographical miles per hour at which the ship is going. The admiralty knot of measured mile being 6,080 feet. It is longer than an ordinary statute mile by about one mile in seven; or the nautical mile of 6,080 feet equals 1.151 statute mile.

Paul Gustave Dore.

Will you give a sketch of the life of the great Gustave Dore? And will you kindly tell me how many illustrations he made for Milton's Paradise Lost and Dante's Divine Comedy?—P. M. H., Ogema, Wis.

Can't tell how many illustrations Dore made for anybody. He was born at Strasburg, January 6, 1833, and died in Paris, January 23, 1883. In 1845 he was sent to the Lycee Charlemagne at Paris, and three years later his early developed skill as a designer and draughtsman of humorous and satirical subjects gained him a place among the illustrators of the Journal pour Rire. From 1848 to 1853 he contributed to the Salon a series of pen drawings. In 1857 he had honorable mention for landscapes. His productivity was extraordinary and embraced almost all classes of subjects. He is best known in England as the illustrator of the Bible, Don Quixote and of the works of Dante, Milton and Tennyson. He also illustrated Rabelais and works by Chateaubriand, Balzac and other writers. As a painter he was less successful than as an illustrator of books.

The Liberty Bell.

Will you kindly give us a history of the old Liberty Bell? A St.Louis newspaper recently said that it belongs to a quartet of women, heirs of John Willbank. We have always supposed the bell was the property of the state of Pennsylvania.—E. H. D., Ipava, Ill.

Will you please give a short sketch of the Liberty Bell? How did it become cracked?—H. A. B., Falmontte, Mich.

We have always assumed that the Liberty Bell was owned either by the state of Pennsylvania or the city of Philadelphia, and we are not prepared to believe the story of private ownership. The bell was formerly hung in the dome of the old state house (Independence hall), Philadelphia, and was rung to announce the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776. It was cast in England, especially for the state house, and was brought from there in 1752. In being taken from the ship it met with an accident which spoiled its tone, and it was recast in Philadelphia in 1753, when the words "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof" were inscribed on it. When the British occupied Philadelphia the bell was taken down and hidden in the Delaware river near Trenton, but was afterward hung in its old position and for several years rang every Fourth. In 1835 it was broken while tolling for the death of Chief Justice Marshall. In 1854 it was placed in the hall of the old state house on a pedestal with thirteen sides, representing the number of original states. It has been exhibited in several cities, always being accompanied and protected by a special guard composed of members of the Philadelphia police force.

New Jersey State Officials.

Please give the vote of the last state election in New Jersey. Who was elected governor, his politics; also the other state officials.—W. A. S., Central City, W. Va.

The vote for governor in New Jersey, in 1907, was as follows: John Franklin Fort, Republican, 194,313; Katzenbach, Democrat, 186,300; Mason, Prohibitionist, 5,255; Kraft, Socialist, 6,848; Butterworth, Socialist-Labor, 1,568. Secretary of state, S. D. Dickinson; treasurer, Daniel S. Voorhees; comptroller, J. Willard Morgen; attorney-general, Robert H. McCarter; adjutant-general, R. H. Breintnall; superintendent of education, C. J. Baxter; commissioner of banking and insurance, David O. Watkins—all Republicans.

Assassination of Garfield.

Please tell something about the assassination of President Garfield.—M. M. S., Greenville, Pa.

President Garfield was shot on the morning of July 2, 1881, in the Baltimore & Ohio railway station in Washington, D. C. September 6 he was removed to a private residence at Elberon, near Long Branch, N. J., where he died September 19. His assassin, Charles Jules Guiteau, was tried in Washington, convicted of murder, and suffered the supreme penalty for his crime, June 30, 1882.

Miscellaneous.

C. H., Hortonville, Ind.: We cannot tell you the laws of your state on the subject you inquire about. The department of agriculture will give you information concerning the national pure food law.

A. A. S., Rochester, N. Y.: Soldiers can locate in any state where there is land to be homesteaded. They must reside on the land five years, less the time of their service in the war.

J. L. G., Stahlstown, Pa.: The Nasby Letters are out of print.

M. F., Dormansville, N. Y.: We have no more information about the wild horses you inquire about than what we printed at the time you mention.

H. M., Newmansville, Pa.: We cannot give you the commercial value of spermaceti. We observe from a report of the production for one year in the United States, the amount is placed at 400,000 pounds and the value given at $100,000.

J. L. G., Joy, O.: Senator Foraker's term will not expire until 1909. Another legislature will be elected before that time, whose duty it will be to elect his successor.

J. E. R., Floyd, Va.: William Jennings Bryan was born at Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860. He was never a member of the United States senate, but served in the lower house of congress for two terms, being elected from the Lincoln, Neb., district in 1890 and again in 1892.

G. F. K., Koleen, Ind.: The Sherman anti-trust law was enacted July 2, 1890, before Mr. Bryan became a member of congress.

J. W., Fremont, Ind.: You might be able to get the information you want by making application to the war department, Washington, D. C.

UNIONISM'S SPREAD.

John Mitchell, the miners' famous leader, was talking to a Pittsburg reporter about the spread of unionism.

"Why," said Mr. Mitchell, smiling, "I hear that in a Pittsburg school the other day, when the teacher told a little boy that he must stay in after school and rewrite a composition, the youngster flared up and answered stoutly:

"'What, and get put out of the Scholars' union for workin' overtime? Nit!'"

A MAKER OF PRESIDENTS

Ohio Picked Many Winners in Republican Conventions.

Apropos of Ohio's first presidential primary, held the other day, which turned Senator Foraker down in favor of Secretary Taft, the Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript calls attention to the fact that the Buckeye state has proved herself the maker as well as the mother of Presidents in the 13 conventions of the Republican party. Had it not been for the loyalty of the Buckeye delegates to the luckless candidacies of John Sherman, Ohio would have backed the winners in practically all of the contests for the nomination for President.

In the first convention Ohio proposed the names of Judge John McLean and Salmon P. Chase. Both names were withdrawn in the interests of the party, but delegates insisting, Judge McLean received some votes in the informal ballot that preceded the nomination of Fremont. On the direct and only formal ballot Ohio gave 55 delegates to John C. Fremont and 39 to McLean.

In 1860 Ohio split its votes for three ballots, and at the end of the third ballot, when 29 votes were given to Lincoln, 15 to Chase and 2 to McLean, it was Ohio's change of four votes that nominated Lincoln. The delegation made its vote unanimous immediately.

In 1864 Delegate Delano, of Ohio, proposed Abraham Lincoln by acclamation. The convention agreed with him.

In 1868 Judge Spalding, of Ohio, presented General U. S. Grant for President, and the state gave him 42 votes. He was nominated.

In 1872 Ohio proposed and accomplished the renomination of President Grant. In 1876 Ohio proposed its governor, Rutherford B. Hayes, for President, gave him 44 votes, and stuck to him until he was nominated on the sixth ballot.

In 1880 Ohio offered its son, John Sherman, to the convention as its choice and gave him all of her delegates throughout 35 ballots. On the thirty-sixth ballot James A. Garfield, of Ohio, was nominated, the state giving him 42 votes—Garfield alone voting for Sherman.

1884—Again Ohio presented John Sherman, but was divided in its support. Twenty-one votes were given to James G. Blaine and 25 to Sherman. These figures were reversed on the third ballot, and on the fourth Ohio withdrew Sherman's name and accomplished the nomination of Blaine.

1888—Ohio's loyalty to Sherman again put the state out of the winning column. It gave him a solid vote until the eighth ballot, when 45 delegates voted for him and one voted for Benjamin Harrison, the nominee.

1892—Ohio backed its favorite son, McKinley, with 45 votes, giving but one to Benjamin Harrison, who was renominated on the first ballot.

1896—Ohio's 46 votes were cast for William McKinley, the convention's unanimous nominee.

1900—McKinley, again nominated unanimously, received Ohio's solid support.

1904—Ohio gave its 46 votes to Theodore Roosevelt, who was unanimously nominated.

A DENIAL.

A Texas exchange pictures two old-time Georgia colonels seated disconsolate on a log before a closed tavern. But the picture doesn't hold good. The Georgia colonel wastes no time in sighing over the inevitable. Ten to one there would be a jug in the hollow of the log, washed there by the deluge, and the colonel would be guarding it.

OUR GROWING COLLEGES

40,000 Students in Ten Largest American Universities.

The attendance at American universities, annually complied by Prof. Rudolf Tombo, Jr., of Columbia, shows some interesting figures for 1907. Harvard holds the lead as the largest university, with 5,346 students, Columbia, Michigan, Chicago, Cornell, Minnesota, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Yale and California following in the order named.

These ten universities represent a total attendance of over 40,000. The largest gains were made by Columbia, New York University, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota; that is, two eastern and four western institutions.

At three of the prominent state universities of the middle west a decrease in the number of male students enrolled is counterbalanced by an increase in the number of women. Wisconsin has eighty-seven less men in 1907 than in 1904, but 138 more women. There is a steady gain in the enrollment at Smith, Vassar and Bryn Mawr.

The greatest number of degrees conferred in 1907 was by Harvard, with 1,187 to her credit. Michigan, Columbia and Yale follow in the order named.

The decrease in the number of American students at all the German universities is this year more marked than ever. According to the registration statistics of Berlin University, which has been the most popular of all the German universities with Americans, there are now only ninety-five students from this country—sixty-eight men and twenty-seven women enrolled. Three years ago there were 208 and ten years ago over 400.

PENSIONED BY CARNEGIE FOR PAINTING PORTRAIT

Because he had faith in the future greatness of Andrew Carnegie, John Earle, an obscure artist of Pittsburg, today finds himself with an annuity of $300 for life. Earle, who is long passed middle age, lives at 7018 Hamilton avenue.

Forty years ago, when Andrew Carnegie was superintendent of the Western division of the Pennsylvania railroad, struggling along to make both ends meet, Earle met him and took a great liking to him. He asked Carnegie to sit for a picture.

Carnegie was flattered but did not hesitate to tell the young artist that he did not have the money to have his portrait made in oil. But Earle insisted, declaring that Mr. Carnegie could pay him when he became wealthy.

When the picture was finished it was an excellent likeness of the future steel king. But still Carnegie was short of money, and, much as he admired the picture, he could not pay for it. Several years passed, and each time Earle mentioned the subject of the picture Carnegie still insisted that he was too poor to take it. Many times Earle declared that the picture would be worth something some day. Then Earle packed it away in a garret, and, as the years passed, forgot all about it.

A few years ago Mr. Earle was rummaging through the garret of his home, when he came across the picture. It showed Mr. Carnegie as he was when just beginning on his great career. He wrote to the steel king and told him of the picture. Mr. Carnegie ordered him to send it to him at once. When it arrived at the Carnegie mansion in New York, Mrs. Carnegie went into raptures over it, for it showed her her husband at a time in his life before she had made his acquaintance.

Last week Mr. Earle received word from Mr. Carnegie that he had placed him on his pension list for life, with an annual income of $300.

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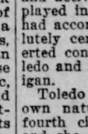

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KISSING THE BRIDE.

At a certain church it is the pleasing custom at a marriage for the clergyman to kiss the bride after the ceremony. A young lady who was about to be married in the church did not relish the prospect, and instructed her prospective husband when making arrangements to tell the clergyman that she did not wish him to kiss her. The young bridegroom did as directed.

"Well, George," said the young lady, when he appeared, "did you tell the clergyman that I did not wish him to kiss me?"

"Oh, yes."

"And what did he say?"

"He said that in that case he would charge only half the usual fee."—Judy.

Toledo Should Have Remained in Michigan

BY GEORGE A. CHASE.

Ohio was created a state in 1802. Michigan a territory in 1805, and a state in 1836. What is now the city of Toledo legally belonged to the territory of Michigan over thirty years after Ohio became a state, and if Toledo had remained in Michigan she would now have the population of Detroit, which is double that of Toledo. In order to substantiate this assertion it will be necessary to give historical facts. France once owned Canada and afterwards acquired what is known as the Louisiana possession. England went to war with France and took Canada and that part of the Louisiana possession east of the Mississippi river and northwest of the Ohio river. When the thirteen colonies went to war with England, their only object was to be free and independent colonies as they then existed. In the settlement of that war, England ceded to the United States all territory east of the Mississippi river, which included the Northwest territory, which now is the states of Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Ohio and Michigan. The colonies had not anticipated in the first instance, of acquiring this wild section of country, inhabited by Indians and a few French trappers, and had no law to govern the territory, consequently congress passed an ordinance for the government of the territory of the United States northwest of the Ohio river. It is the most remarkable law of civil conduct ever enacted by a civilized people. The ordinance contains fourteen articles of compact and six articles of law between the original states and the people of the territory who were not in sympathy with the colonist and took no part in forming the ordinance.

Article 5 says: "Said territory shall be formed in not less than three, nor more than five states," and gives the boundaries of each state.

Look at a Lucas county map and you will see the words "Fulton Line," which crosses the Maumee river on an east and west line near the water works. This is the line specified in section 6, article 7 of the constitution of Ohio of 1802, down to the word "provided"; the line in the proviso is at the top of the map, the "Harris line," which Ohio asked congress to designate; the first line was specified in article 5 of the ordinance.

Section 14 of the ordinance says: "It is hereby ordained and declared by the authority aforesaid that the following articles shall be considered as articles of compact between the original states and the people and states in the said territory, and forever remain unalterable, unless by common consent. As it appeared by this section 14 of the ordinance, congress had no power to change the line from the Fulton to the Harris line. All the property north of the Fulton line paid taxes and deeds of property were recorded in Mon

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1908.

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The fact that poets are born should never be blamed on the stork.

We cannot seriously blame Senator Dick for not having anything to say.

An attitude of silence is always quite becoming to a man who has nothing to say.

How about it, anyhow? If marriage is a failure is divorce a success?

Anyhow, talk of removing the motto from our coins didn't cause the late panic.

If William Jennings Bryan should talk in his sleep he never would get any rest.

If we can be surer of one thing than another it is that the Ben Davis apple is not a peach.

Mr. Andrew L. Harris finds being nominated for governor as easy as rolling off a log.

The man who runs on the ticket with Taft should weigh at least two hundred pounds.

Let us be fair. Being a woman, Emma Goldman simply has to talk in order to be happy.

It doesn't inspire a small boy very much to tell him that he may be vice president some day.

Even if Bryan is again nominated, let us hope that we shall have a safe and sane campaign.

Mr. Fairbanks thinks the situation is working in his direction. If so it is pretty quiet about it.

This country annexed a lot of unfounded rumors when she gathered in the Hawaiian Islands.

With elderly people, having the grip bears no resemblance whatever to anything like a good joke.

Let's be fair. Governor Beckham, of Kentucky, might have lost if Bryan had not endorsed him.

Were Fairbanks nominated for President there might be some hope of having a noiseless campaign.

One would think that a third defeat would seem much like the bumper's degree to Mr. Bryan.

A man, if he is pretty shrewd, may deceive his neighbors now and then, but he can never fool the Lord.

One year from now Mr. Taft will be reposing in the presidential chair, if it is not broken from overweight.

The man who declares that married life develops will power comes pretty near knowing what he is talking about.

Minister Wu Ting Fang wears a coat which is buttoned down the back, but he has somebody to button it for him.

Before we start any more legal holidays in this country we should learn to keep safe and sane those we now have.

While this is a big country, the anarchists should be given to understand that there is no elbow room here for them.

It is declared that the X-rays will cure appendicitis. If it does it without killing the patient it will be a good thing.

There are few states in which the dear people cannot go out and sit on the fence and watch the Taft boom go by.

The Democrats were never accused of having too much money in the government treasury when they were running things.

As time goes on, it becomes more evident every day that there are a whole lot of things congress will not do this session.

We'll all have to admit that the English suffragettes belong to that class of women who want what they want when they want it.

The weather bureau never predicts "fine weather overhead," yet there are old-fashioned people who still talk about such conditions.

A New Jersey family kept one servant seventy years. Perhaps the secret of it is that every family should solve its own servant problem.

The "nightmare riders" would appear to be a more suitable name for those Kentuckians who are committing so many depredations.

That critic who says the navy's aim in the battle of Santiago was miserably poor will have some trouble convicing Spain that he knows what he is talking about.

Some people sometimes think children are in the way, but when a thing like that at Cleveland happens the public's big heart cries out in sympathy.

A St. Louis pastor tells the girls of his flock that they must not let young men hold their hands. If some good men had their way it wouldn't be any fun to be young and foolish.

The government has seized a consignment of whisky because it contains coloring matter. We have always understood, from observing the noses of whisky drinkers, that it all contains coloring matter.

HUGHES AND THE GAMBLERS.

Governor Hughes, of New York, is a good fighter. When he believes he is right he strikes hard to gain his point. Just now he has crossed swords with the racetrack gamblers of the state, and the battle is fierce. The field is the New York legislature, and the governor is conducting the campaign on high moral ground, while the gamblers are relying on the outright purchase of votes to defeat the anti-gambling bill.

Governor Hughes uses some effective weapons. He publishes letters from sufferers of this form of vice. Some of them are from wives and children who have been brought to want because of this mania for gambling. Others are from employers whose trusted men have gone to ruin by way of the pool room, and others are direct from victims, who want to have the temptation removed from them.

Governor Hughes is giving no quarter. He says bookmaking is gambling, and that gambling must cease. To the argument that such gambling is necessary to encourage breeding of good horses the governor replies that he prefers to improve the breed of men. He declares racetrack gambling is not a legitimate business, but is merely gambling, and, in reality, is not a question of business.

The Blade hopes Governor Hughes will win, and that the legislature will enact the law which will forever put an end to racetrack gambling in New York. It is no more a legitimate business than is running a saloon, and, like the latter, it degrades rather than elevates men, and the country, as Governor Hughes says, needs a better breed of men more than it does of horses.

A GENUINE COMPLIMENT.

The Atlanta Constitution is a Democratic newspaper, but its politics is of the broad and generous kind which manifests itself in praise for a good man, even if he happens to be a Republican; neither does it withhold censure from a Democrat if it thinks he deserves it.

The Constitution looks upon Secretary Taft as a good man and excellent material out of which to fashion a president. The Constitution is certain Mr. Taft will be nominated at Chicago and frankly expresses the hope that he will. That paper believes the south has a friend in the big war secretary and declares that Taft knows conditions in the south better than any Republican now in public life unless it be President Roosevelt.

"If the candidates are Bryan and Taft," says the Constitution, "the south can abide the result with hope for Democratic success, but equanimity in the event of defeat. If the verdict is for Taft there will be much at which to rejoice in the knowledge that the next president, like Roosevelt, will be a big, broad, patriotic American, of whom the whole country will have a right to feel proud."

This is a splendid compliment from a Democratic newspaper which always speaks its mind and never talks for effect. After all, the sweetest flowers are those which blossom on the garden walls of party politics, and the wonder is we do not the oftener enjoy their beauty and fragrance.

OHIO'S GOOD GOVERNOR.

There is not a Democrat or Independent in Ohio who should not count it an honor and pleasure to vote for Andrew L. Harris for governor. It is not merely Republicans who should support the governor at the polls. In the entire history of the state Ohio has never had a better or more capable chief executive. He is the governor of all the people. He will extend a favor as quickly to a Democrat as to a Republican. He is the most democratic of men. He sees everybody, and though he can neither be coaxed or bullied, he seldom offends.

Thoroughly versed in affairs of state, going to the bottom of every question brought before him, a keen student of human nature—this farmer-governor measures up to the loftiest standard and rings true whenever tested.

The man who has an unkind word to say of Governor Harris is one who has found it impossible to use him to further some selfish interest. The governor does not pretend to be a politician, but he knows the tricks of the trade and refuses to be goldbricked. He stands before the people of Ohio as an excellent type of Christian citizenship worthy the confidence, respect and support of every voter in the state regardless of party affiliations.

Were all the nominations made at Columbus last week as flawless as that of Governor Harris Ohio Republicans would have every reason to be proud of their ticket.

THE YELLOW AGE.

There is yellowness in modern political life, just as there is yellowness in certain newspaper publications. Neither the yellow politician nor the yellow journal cares to delve too deeply for facts. Surface indications frequently furnish material for a demagogic utterance or for a sensational story, where deeper developments might prove that the "lead" had petered out, and the sensation-seeker would have nothing more than a "salted claim" on his hands.

But the times seem to crave fiction, and we wonder if they who seek earnestly to reveal the truth and unmask the demagogue are doing more than to gratify his passion for advertisement. At least if we are making progress toward reform, it is slow progress. Just now the "yellows," animate and inanimate, are having their innings.

WOMEN AND THE BALLOT.

We admire the persistence of the few women who annually go to Washington to argue the cause of universal suffrage before congressional committees. We admire their persistence, but cannot think much of their judgment. They and their descendants may continue to do the same thing for the next century and all will discover it is a waste of time and effort.

These well meaning, but misguided suffragists, are pleading for a constitutional amendment which will permit women to vote. To secure submission of such an amendment to the states it must have a two-thirds vote of congress, and this two-thirds vote will not be given for—well, not for several days.

Each state has the right to say who shall vote and who shall not vote, and instead of going before congress, where nothing is to be gained, the girls, old and young, who want to get into politics should mass their strength, their beauty, wit and powers of persuasion upon individual states, for the average state legislator is far more susceptible than is the average member of congress.

But the real reason why women have not been given the ballot ere this is that no great number of them want it and the men are too gallant to force on them anything they do not want. In many states there are well organized bodies of women fighting against the extension of suffrage. Even here in enlightened Ohio, where women can vote at school elections, they persistently and religiously remain away from the polls.

When women want the ballot they will get it, for their wishes cannot and will not be denied.

REVISING THE TARIFF.

It is evident, from the plaform adopted by the Ohio state convention this week, that the Republicans are going to follow a well-defined policy in dealing with the tariff question. The Ohio platform calls for a revision of the tariff at a special session of congress immediately after the presidential election.

This plan was proposed by Representative John Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, the floor leader on the Republican side of the house. When he made this suggestion he did it after coming to an understanding with President Roosevelt. Speaker Cannon is also a party to this tariff agreement.

The programme was formulated at Oyster Bay a year ago last summer. Upon invitation of the President the Republican leaders of the senate and house went to Oyster Bay and at a conference went into the subject at length. The result of this conference was an agreement to carry out the plan which is set forth in the Ohio platform. Since that time there has been considerable agitation on the Republican side of the house, as well as the Democratic, but nothing has occurred which has changed the minds of President Roosevelt, Speaker Cannon and the Republican leaders.

Of course, at the Chicago convention, there is apt to be a contest over the wording of the paltform. The tariff revisionists of New England and the northwest are apt to urge more definite declarations as to the character of the revision, but it is not probable that anything like a radical tariff reform platform will be adopted. The convention will go on record as endorsing the protective tariff principle, which has become one of the cardinal doctrines of the Republican party. It will be provided that the tariff should be revised without sacrificing the protective features of the law.

The purpose of calling a special session and revising the tariff so soon after election is to make it possible to put the new schedules into effect at least a year before the congressional election of 1910. Much of the success of the Dingley law is attributed to the fact that it was enacted so long before the members of the house went before the country for re-election. Any change in the tariff will disturb business conditions, and it is impossible to determine what effect a tariff law is going to have until it is in operation for almost a year. Business cannot adjust itself to a new tariff in less time than that, and the Republican leaders are determined that their efforts in formulating a new law shall be thoroughly tested before they are called upon to seek a verdict from the country.

Incidentally, the plan provided for in the Ohio platform will prevent the Democrats from indiscriminately criticising the Dingley schedules in the next campaign. Republican leaders will be able to go before the country with a promise to correct the inequalities in the Dingley schedules and force an issue on a general policy. They will ask the country to choose between a revised protective tariff and a tariff for revenue only or free trade.

BLOOD WILL TELL.

Occasionally our old American families set an example in polite expression of speech when conducting a dispute which should appeal to the refined senses of their descendants and to the millions of immigrants. In the United States senate last week Senator Curtis, of Kansas, and Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, had a disagreement. Both can trace their ancestry back far beyond the landing of the Pilgrim fathers. As is well known, both have Indian blood in their veins, and therefore belong to the first families of the American continent. Did these warriors use the tomahawk and scalping knife? Did they don war paint and feathers? Not at all. They did not use the coarse language bandied by our modern Americans. One of these men made a statement which the other did not believe. Did the other call him a liar? Not at all. He simply said, "You do not state the proposition correctly." Even a Bostonian could not have done better. The scions of our first families certainly have the best of us in language used to express their thoughts.

OPERATIONS OF THE ROSE OPTION LAW

There is some misapprehension as to how the Rose county local option law will operate when it goes into effect the first of next September.

The Rose law does not repeal any other piece of temperance legislation now on the statute books. The Beatty township law, the Beal law, the Jones district law, the Aikin law, the search and seizure law—all these and others will be in full force regardless of the Rose law.

Neither will either or all of these laws interfere with the Rose law. For example: If Wauseon were to vote next week under the Beal law and should vote wet and next fall Fulton county should vote under the Rose law and vote dry Wauseon would become a dry town. But if this were reversed and the town should vote out the saloons under the Beal law and then the county should, later, vote wet the town would remain dry for the two years, as provided by law.

Under these temperance laws the drys have everything to gain and nothing to lose. All such legislation is to further provide against the evils resulting from the sale of intoxicating liquors, and to construe these laws differently would belie their title. The intent of all such legislation is to have it operate against the saloon. This is only fair, as the highest court in the land has held that the saloon has no standing and exists only by the sufferance of the people.

The people, through their representative, have the legal and moral right to do as they please with the traffic. They can tax it, can regulate it as they please, can eliminate it in municipalities, townships, counties and city districts, or can abolish it entirely. Every man who opens a saloon knows, or should know, that his place of business is without standing and that he has no redress should the people decide to close him up.

The Rose law, like all other laws, will operate against the saloon and never in its favor and is but one more weapon placed in the hands of the people to wield as they may determine for the best interests of society.

THE NATION'S SORE SPOT.

The repeated attack on President Roosevelt in the name of corporate wealth is no honest protest, but a well organized campaign to place the national administration before the people in a false light. The men who have been chosen to lead in this campaign are, with few exceptions, capable, intelligent attorneys, who are skilled in specious argument and seem to regard success as justification for the means employed. These advocates contend that the President is destroying confidence, and thereby crippling industry and checking prosperity. They hold him up to view as one who is an enemy of all organized capital, and therefore of progress.

The essence of the indictment is contained in the following extract from a speech delivered recently in the senate of the United States by Senator Rayner of Maryland, Roosevelt being under discussion: "From the violent fervor of his utterances there is an idea running through the public mind that he has come to the conclusion that every man engaged in a large business enterprise is a malefactor, and that every good citizen of the land ought to spend at least one term in the penitentiary." Now, as a matter of fact, no such idea is "running through the public mind," but it is an idea that the conspirators are seeking to lodge in the public mind, an altogether different proposition. Not even the men who have discovered, because President Roosevelt has impressed it on them, that they, like other people, are amenable to the law, believe any such nonsense, but they realize that unless popular sentiment can be turned against the President they must cease their illegal practices and conduct their business in a legitimate manner. Inasmuch as this reform means a horizontal reduction in their profits, they are playing a desperate game for high stakes. Obviously the fight must be conducted under cover for the truth would only emphasize that their interests are diametrically opposed to the people's interests. It would not do to tell the people that the motive underlying this criticism of the President is purely selfish and mercenary, and so they affect to stand as the champions of general prosperity in which we are all interested.

But even as the President has not assailed all capital, so all capital is not arrayed against him. Many corporations have not been under the ban of suspicion. It is to their advantage, just as it is to the advantage of the people as a whole, that the wicked corporations are brought within the operation of the law. Other corporations that had gone wrong by association promptly revised their methods in conformity with the law, at the behest of the administration, and these recognize the justice and necessity of the crusade. And there are likewise many individuals, prominent in the industrial and financial world who are at heart honest, and who therefore approve of a campaign that has for its purpose the setting of a higher moral standard in business life. Andrew Carnegie, most of whose vast wealth is in corporate properties, and who, therefore, cannot be charged with prejudice against corporations, sees no cause for alarm in the administration's attitude. In a recent issue of the Century he relates his experience with the railroads in the rebating business, which began innocently enough, but grew to become a monstrous evil. His view of the national reform is expressed in these words:

The creation of the commission is the most important addition that has been made in our day to the machinery of government. It should be proclaimed by the administration and leading statesmen of both parties and kept clearly before the people that no radical action has either been taken or is contemplated. On the contrary, all that is desired is only what other nations already possess, and is in the truest sense conservative and preservative to the highest degree.

The ease and rapidity with which the commission was established which has already abolished demoralizing rebates, and is rapidly giving to corporate investments the security they possess in other lands by bringing them under supervision, is a great triumph for our governmental system in all departments, legislative, executive and judicial, and gives to all the assurance that no emergency can arise in our country which will not be promptly and successfully met—an intelligent, just and fair-minded people at the base cordially approving the salutary measures of their representatives, with the President, a great reforming force at the head, leading the way.

This is the expression of a patriotic citizen who has followed closely the program of the administration, and who understands the lofty and unselfish motive that inspires the President. If all corporationists were like Carnegie, the revolution which the enforcement of the law entails, would be accomplished with scarcely a ripple on the sea of industry. But, unfortunately, there is a class of financiers grown so arrogant in long immunity, that they resent any effort to revise their illegitimate methods. And these men are responsible for the present disturbance.

GARFIELD'S KEYNOTE.

The speech of James R. Garfield, as temporary chairman of the Republican state convention, foreshadowed the platform upon which the Republican party will go before the country this year. Mr. Garfield is a member of the President's cabinet, a colleague of Secretary Taft, and in close personal, as well as official, relations with the President.

The country looked to Garfield's keynote as indicating the action of the administration Republicans at the Cliicago convention. Chairman Garfield's speech was not disappointing. There will be no halting over the program. There will be no turning back. As Mr. Garfield says, there are those who think the administration has gone too far with its corrective policies, and others who think it has not gone far enough; there are those who charge the financial flurry to the national administration because of its effort to correct corporate abuses, and others who would destroy corporatins because some of their managers have misused their powers.

After discussing the position of these contending elements Mr. Garfield says:

The Republican party, with the President, stands opposed to both these extremes. We have chosen the middle ground of sane, practical, constructive legislation. Measures hitherto adopted, as well as those proposed for carrying out our policies hereafter, while remedying the evils, likewise have for their purpose the protection of the man or corporation who has acquired wealth legitimately and is using it beneficially; and the preservation of conditions under which all classes of men will have equal opportunity for the development of their individual capacities to the highest degree.

And then the secretary outlined the platform upon which the supporters of the administration will stand at Chicago. This outline has been approved by the President and also by Secretary Taft.

This outline includes a revision of the tariff in accordance with the Republican policy of protection, the schedules so arranged as to give wage workers, producers and manufacturers the benefit of the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad. A banking and currency system to meet the growing needs of business and to provide a safe money when and where needed.

The enactment of an adequate employers' liability law in conformity with the rule laid down by the supreme court.

The anti-trust laws so amended as to prohibit unfair and unreasonable combinations, coupling with such an amendment the further regulation and control of corporations engaged in interstate business, to the end full publicity of their affairs and the certain punishment of any violation of law may be obtained.

This, in brief, is the forecast as made by Mr. Garfield, and then he proceeded to name Secretary Taft as the candidate who is in hearty sympathy with these policies and the man who possesses the statesmanship to carry them into effect.

To all of which Ohio Republicans give their cordial approval.

TAFT A SURE WINNER.

With Ohio's cordial endorsement of Secretary Taft for the presidential nomination March opens with everything looking promising for the candidacy of the war secretary. The favorite son campaign has not reached formidable proportions. The field in which these favorite sons are gamboling, while large, is by no means invincible. In Pennsylvania and Illinois and even in Indiana there is a sentiment, and a strong one, for the Ohio man. In New York, when the break comes from Hughes, Mr. Taft will benefit.

Kansas will declare for Taft this week. Nebraska and Iowa will fall in line within the next fortnight. Missouri is already safe in the Taft column. The war secretary is going right ahead bagging state delegations, and with those in sight the goal is nearly within his reach. Before April showers fall Taft will be the acknowledged winner.

The situation in New England is growing more favorable each day. Speaking of that section of the country and what it is likely to do at the Chicago convention, the Baltimore American says:

Six weeks ago the belief was general that seventy-five per cent. of the New England vote would be concentrated in favor of some other candidate than Taft; just now it looks more likely that the New England vote may be practically solid for the man who has been accepted in the public thought as standing for a continuation of the Roosevelt policies. There is no longer room for doubt that the party popular sentiment in the New England states, as in every other section of the country, favors the choice of the present war secretary as the presidential nominee of the party. It is a sentiment which is being so emphatically indicated that various political forces, supposedly organized to oppose the candidacy of Mr. Taft, are being neutralized or silenced.

The situation is clearing up, and if the trend to the Ohio man continues the national convention will be little more than a Taft ratification meeting.

MESSAGES OF GOOD WILL.

President Roosevelt cabled to President Penna, when our fleet reached Rio de Janeiro, that the vessels are not warships but messengers of good will. This is proving to be true. Wherever they go, at each stop the fleet is given a hearty welcome. From all appearances it is a great picnic. For months before the vessels started there were all kinds of rumors as to what the journey really meant or what would be the result. There was more or less talk of trouble with Japan, and heads were shaken in all seriousness and wishes expressed that the expedition would not be undertaken. Little of such talk is now heard. On the contrary the kindly reception accorded the fleet by the countries of South America and the friendly sentiments expressed for the people and government of the United States makes it apparent the whole movement is one of the best peace advertisements Uncle Sam has ever pulled off.

There is little doubt that if the fleet proceeds to the Orient it will be accorded the same cordial reception which has thus far marked its progress and that the bond of amity will be strengthened between this country and every country at which our "messengers of good will" happen to stop.

"CHILDREN'S MAGNA CHARTA."

England has at last awakened to the fact that it is better to provide laws for the saving of children than for their punishment. A measure is now before parliament and promises to receive the unanimous vote of that body which is so sweeping in its provisions that it is termed "the children's magna charta." When it becomes a law juvenile courts will be established in all parts of the British Empire and so radical is the proposed law that it is believed it will go far towards checking crime among children by the very simple process of protecting them.

Harsh measures on the part of judges before whom children are haled will not be permitted under the new law. The judge will be sympathetic and kind and will act as the friend of the children. He will be a teacher and sponsor rather than judge and will seek to gain the confidence of the child and point out the better life to the young mind.

Special places, aside from those in which hardened criminals are confined, will be used for the detention of the children and parents must attend trials and will be held responsible for contributory delinquency. The sale of cigarets and cigaret paper is forbidden and the whole tenor of the act is to reform the child rather than make him a criminal.

In many respects this English plan follows the juvenile court laws here in the states. In this country the movement is yet in its infancy, and the good work now being accomplished will be improved upon as legislation is perfected as a result of experience.

It is gratifying to know the United States and England, the two most enlightened nations of the earth, are taking cognizance of the fact that it pays to look after the moral welfare of the children and that because a boy or girl happens to go wrong it does not follow he or she is a criminal, and that it is far better to treat children with kindness than to use harsh measures.

The laws of the two countries will also bring parents to a sense of their responsibility to their children. When punishment for a child's delinquency must be borne by the parents, and as a rule it should be, parents will be more careful in exercising their authority.

OHIO REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

With a few additions and with the elimination of matters referring exclusively to state affairs, the platform adopted by the Republicans of Ohio in Wednesday's convention might, with judgment and propriety, be chosen as the voice of the party when its representatives assemble at Chicago in national conference.

Words cannot be framed to express a stronger indorsement of the President and of his policies than is contained in the Ohio pronouncement. Reference is made to these policies, including both those which have already been put in effective operation, such as the rate bill, and those for the legal enactment of which all the energies of the administration are bent, such as the employers' liability law, a greater navy and merchant marine, an expansive system of internal waterway improvements and a national board of health.

The tariff is disposed of in a sentence, which is an unequivocal declaration for revision by the next congress assembled for that purpose on a purely protective basis that will take into account the interests of the producers, farmers, wage earners and manufacturers. It covers the ground without waste of words.

The demand that the civil and political rights of the colored man be respected in conformity to the letter and spirit of the fourteenth amendment, with the recommendation that in those states where these rights are withheld the representation in congress and the electoral college be reduced, will be heartily approved by every citizen who believes in justice and equal opportunity.

Reverting to local issues, the platform briefly reviews the record of the present administration for economy and efficiency and makes many recommendations, including the extension of the merit system, competitive bidding for supplies in state institutions, a compulsory primary election law, supervision of state banks and trust companies, the abolition of child labor, improvement of public highways, the restoration of the canals and the repeal of the bill authorizing political parties to make the approval or disapproval of proposed constitutional amendments a part of their ticket.

The platform declares likewise in favor of a law whereby the people in political sub-divisions shall have a direct voice in the matter of grants and franchises for the use of the streets, highways and other public property. This is opposed to the pet scheme of Tom Johnson who is supposed to be sponser for a bill now before the legislature the purpose of which is to permit a new company to succeed to expired franchise rights without the consent of the people.

The party also indorses the well known policy of the state in reference to high taxation and local option in dealing with the liquor traffic.

Of course the platform indorses the candidacy of Hon. William Howard Taft for the presidency as a natural sequence to an unqualified approval of a national administration of which he is a conspicuous part. The instruction to the delegates leaves no room for doubt. "Vote for him until he is nominated" is the order of the convention, and its very tenor is an inspiration for confidence and victory.

It would take that old Mole St. Nicholas liar to hear the Cannon boom outside of Illinois.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast," etc. Nevertheless, 7,000 people committed suicide in Russia last year.

After he has gone through a church trial we may be able to find out what is the matter with Chancellor Day.

There are 96,000,000 more yards of dirt to take out of the Panama canal, but from this distance that looks easy.

The state of Nebraska has come out solidly for Bryan, and will stick to him up to the night before election.

A New Jersey bigamist makes the plea that he was hypnotized. But that is not a good excuse; most men are.

If President Roosevelt really stole any ideas from Mr. Bryan that of declining another nomination was not one of them.

That young murderer, Gillette, whose neck the supreme court has refused to save, doesn't think much of Harry Thaw.

The next leg of the battleship fleet's cruise is more than three thousand miles long. Hope it won't have any rheumatism in it.

As for us, we don't believe there is very much truth in the story that President Roosevelt is going to wear a corset.

One professor says that a sour milk diet would prolong human life to 140 years. But a sour milk diet, at the end of 140 years, would give a person a pretty long face.

The statement comes from London that there is not a good-looking suffragette in the kingdom. Are we to infer from this that pretty English women do not care for the ballot?

A WONDERFUL OPERATION

When Bertha Stublow was born, five years ago, she was without an upper lip, a roof to her mouth or a palate. Today she is almost perfect in all three. This is the result of one of the most remarkable surgical feats yet performed on the Pacific coast. The man who did the work is J. M. Myer, D. D. S., oral surgeon to the North Pacific College of Dentistry, Portland.

Just recently the operation begun five years ago was completed. The patient is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stublow, of Sumner, Wash. She was born with the worst form of what is known as harelip and cleft palate.

The upper lip was divided by two fissures that were continuous with the openings into the nose. The upper jaw bones were in three separate pieces. One, known as the intermaxiliary portion, was connected with the nasal septum, the other two forming a right and left ridge, with a chasm between them one-half inch wide. Mouth and nasal chambers were one—in other words, there was no roof to the mouth or hard palate. The final complication was the absence of soft palate or vellum.

The unfortunate individual so born must be fed with a spoon to be kept from starvation, suction and swallowing being out of the question, as no vacuum can be produced in the mouth. As age advances the deformity of the bones and external face becomes more marked; the child cannot learn to talk, but makes sounds only understood to those well acquainted with their meaning.

A combination of difficult operations has made it possible in this great physical defect to restore facial appearance and perfect speech. The first operation was performed when the child was three months old. At this tender age she lay on the operating table under the influence of chloroform for two hours. This stage of the operation had for its object the approximation of the separated upper jawbone, known as the Brophy operation. In two weeks the union of the dental arch was perfect.

The second operation was performed one year later. The lip defect was so successfully overcome that today close inspection is necessary to detect even the trace of a scar. The third stage of the work, the difficult operation of restoring the soft palate, was undertaken and success achieved when the patient was 3 years old. This operation, known as "staphylorraphy," was accomplished by the method described by Prof. Garretson.

December 4 last this veteran little patient was put upon the operating table for the final ordeal. The soft parts covering the roof of the mouth were detached, trimmed and replaced with stitches to give the proper curvation of the vault and close the remaining fissure communicating with the nose. Ten days later the wire supports were removed.

A lecture dealing with this case was recently delivered at the surgical clinic. The child was inspected, talked with and congratulated. Her case will stand as an achievement of plastic surgery of the Pacific coast. Today the little girl is without facial disfigurement, and can eat, drink and talk almost as well as any other 5-year-old child. As she grows to womanhood even these slight defects will disappear. —Portland Oregonian.

MUSICAL SANDS.

Peculiar Notes Produced When They Are Pressed.

"Singing sands" are a product of New South Wales. The peculiarity of these sands is that when dried and placed in a jar the sudden pressure in their midst of a pestle or other blunt instrument produced what may be described as a musical note, though it is a note of a discordant kind, and very like a squeak. The difficulty of explaining the true cause of this musical note has led to a correspondence in Nature, and no quite satisfactory answer to the question has yet been furnished. The chief peculiarities of the sands appear to be the hardness of their angular grains and their freedom from very small grains. It has been suggested that the absence of very small grains may be the predisposing cause. But it is now easy always to distinguish the presence of very small grains, and a curious instance of this disability was suggested to the writer of these notes. Why is it that a china cup will usually slip on its saucer, whereas the presence of liquid in the saucer prevents the slipping? The unexpected answer is that when a cup slides or slips on a saucer it is sliding on the microscopic grains of glaze which friction produces. These grains are quite imperceptible, but there is reason to believe that they serve as a kind of roller bearings. When liquid is in the saucer their formation is prevented and the cup does not slip.

INDIAN POISONS.

An old Cherokee Indian recently gave away the secret of how the Indians of olden times used to poison their arrow heads for war purposes or for killing bears. They took a fresh deer liver, fastened it to a long pole, and then went to certain places where they knew they would find rattlesnakes in abundance. About midday the rattlers are all out of their dens, coiled up in the cooking sun. The bucks would poke the first rattler they found with the liver on the long pole. A rattler, unlike common snakes, always shows fight in preference to escaping. The snake would thus repeatedly strike at the liver with its fangs until its poison was all used up, whereupon it would quit striking and try slowly to move on. The bucks would then hunt up another rattler and repeat the performance, keeping up the work until the liver was well soaked with snake poison. Then the pole was carried home and fastened somewhere in an upright position until the liver became as dry as a bone. The liver was then pounded to a fine powder and placed in a buckskin bag, to be used as needed for their arrows. This powder would stick like glue to any moistened surface and was death to any creature which it entered on arrows.—Dundee Advertiser.

TOO OBSERVANT.

Much is said in these days about the importance of training the young to habits of observation. It is well to keep one's eyes open, but as there are two sides to every shield, so there are times when it is not a man's first duty to see everything that is going on.

A farmer hired a man, the story goes, and put him into his field to work. After a while the farmer came along and accosted the new hand:

"Did you see a carriage go down the road a while ago?"

"Yes, I did. One of the hosses was a gray hoss and the other was a roan and lame in his off leg."

"I thought I heard some men shooting over there on the edge of the woods?"

"Yes; one of them was Col. Cotton; he was the tall one. The second one was Maj. Peters, and the third one was Tom McSniffer. Col. Cotton had one of them new-fangled breech-loadin' guns what breaks in two."

"Did you see those wild pigeons fly over just now?"

"See 'em? Rather. There was 19 of them. They lit in that old cornfield down yonder."

"Well, you see too much for a man that is hired by the day. Here's your wages. When I want a man to keep watch of what is going on I'll send for you."

BIG SUIT OVER SMALL SUM

A wealthy Frenchman recently bought a ticket at a Paris railway terminus, but missed the train he intended to take. While waiting for the next train, which left two hours later, he studied the company's tariff to pass away the time.

He then found, says the Railway and Engineering Review, that he had been charged 14 francs 45 centimes, whereas the proper fare was only 14 francs 42 centimes. He asked for his money back at the office, but without result. An interview with the station master was also unsuccessful. He afterward wrote a number of letters to the company, but received no answer. He then commenced an action to recover the three centimes.

He won the action in the lower court, but the company took it to the appeal court, afterward to the Cour de Cassation. Both courts dismissed the appeal and the company was ordered to pay the plaintiff the three centimes.

The costs to the company amounted to 8,250 francs, or $1,650.

VARIETIES

Milton sold "Paradise Lost" for $5

Kerosene oil was first used in the United States for illuminating in 1838.

Smoking tobacco is now dispensed in penny-in-the-slot machines in London.

Gen. Hermann Lieb, soldier, writer, politician, dies from injuries sustained in a fall.

Siberia, long regarded as a barren country, is now producing a great deal of fine stuffs.

Olga Averbuch, sister of the assassin slain by Chief Shippy, denies that her brother was an anarchist.

Canvass of the senate shows many democrats in favor of the Aldrich bill. Republicans against it.

Lead pencils were first made in the United States in 1811 by William Munroe at Concord, Mass.

Lieutenant Governor Sherman, of Illinois, weds Miss Estella Spiller at Wickham, and they start to Hawaii.

Mr. Carnegie gave to libraries last year $1,631,630, making the total of his gifts for this purpose $49,605,622.

Police begin the most determined war on anarchists that has been waged in Chicago since the Haymarket riot.

Belgium has over two hundred boot and shoe factories giving employment to more than 200,000 hands.

Vegetarians assert that one acre of land will comfortably support four persons on a vegetable diet.

The streets of Athens are being paved with asphalt, and tracks are being prepared for electric trolleys.

Model License League issues an address attacking prohibition and proposing instead a reformation of the saloon.

King Leopold offers to give the crown domain in the Congo in return for concessions from the Belgian parliament.

A 400-foot vessel has just been launched on the Tyne, England, in record time of sixty-nine working days.

Tobacco war in Kentucky is brought to a close, the American Tobacco company buying the pooled crop from the Society of Equity.

Witness at hospital investigation in Lincoln, Ill., says that goats were killed and served as mutton to attendants and inmates at the home.

Railroads and their employes differ on methods of enforcing the sixteen-hour law and will hold a conference April 1 for a general discussion.

The usual concessions for commercial travel will be granted by the railroads meeting to the failure of the move to restore fares on a straight 2-cent basis.

New York City has the largest savings bank in the world, with more than 150,000 depositors and deposits amounting to more than $100,000,000.

The Portguese government pays a subsidy of $12,500 for each voyage for the purpose of establishing a Portuguese line of steamers to Brazil.

Hamburg is the great lumber market for Germany, and practically all imported lumber passes through the hands of the big dealers at that port.

Governor Hughes refuses to sign the New York legislature the name of the man who wrote a letter intimating that money would be used to defeat the anti-race track bills.

Robert E. Lewis, general secretary for ten years of the Y. M. C. A. at Shanghai, China, has returned to the United States to become the Ohio state secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

The impression given at the Berlin exposition in Berlin of Invention is that liquid air will soon enter the field as a very serious competitor of steam and electric power.

Before the legislative committee at Lincoln, Ill., it is declared that a number of the state institution for feebleminded administered punishment to inmates by having an older boy bite his ear.

Despite a physician's testimony that an autopsy proved beyond a doubt that Geroladmo Celia, a wealthy New York importer, was murdered, the coroner's jury brings in a verdict of suicide.

What is said to be the largest projectile ever manufactured was made at the Krupp works for the czar's government. It weighed 2,600 pounds. It is made for a gun which is placed in the fortifications at Kronstadt.

The Luxemburg government is trying incorrigible vagabonds on bread and water for the first four days of their imprisonment, and to the usual scale of ordinary diet twice a week afterward. The prisons are said to be emptying fast.

The British government is building a number of immense oil tanks at various ports around the British isles for the use of her warships now using coal for fuel. The tanks will be surrounded by mounds to protect them against fire from the sea.

The thousands of sand hills near the magnetic ant of northern Australia lately inspected by the government general, measure two to three hundred fifteen feet. They form a "natural compass," the long axis pointing always north and south.

Dr. V. A. Latyam, of Chicago, and Miss Mary A. Booth, of Springfield, Mass., are said to be the expert women photo-micrographers in this country. Photo-micrography, be it understood, is the delicate art of taking photographs through a microscope.

An epicure, who is a haunter of restaurants in New York City, says that after a winter's experience he has not been able to find a genuine buckwheat cake in one of them, and does not believe that such a thing is to be had in the metropolis.

Williams college claims the oldest living graduate of any college in the United States. He is Mr. William Rankin, of the class of 1831. Mr. Rankin is now 98 years old, and resides with his son, Prof. W. M. Rankin, of Princeton university.

Robert Burns, writing only three before his death, implored his friend Cunningham, to use his influence with the commissioners of excise in order to get his salary raised from £35 a year to £50, "otherwise, if I die not at ease, I must perish with hunger."

Eminent Italian engineers, some of whom have already performed marvelous feats, now seriously propose the construction of a barge canal over the Appennes and Alps mountains. A system of tubular canals is the idea. The barge ascends another barge descends.

A new British rapid-fire gun, described in the March number of Popular Mechanics, contains eight barrels, arranged in two tiers of four, and will discharge 200 shots a minute. Its greatest feature is the patent cooling chamber, which allows it to be fired for an unlimited time without becoming overheated.

With a total population of 43,593,232, United Kingdom expended for liquor of all kinds during 1906 the sum of $885,000,000, or an average of $18 per capita. The amount $495,187,316 was spent for beer, quantity consumed being 33,891,101 barrels; $253,201,812 for spirits, or 39,302,402 gallons; $53,992,951 for wine, or 12,328,691 gallons; $7,299,750 for other liquors, or 15,000,000 gallons.

J. Pierpont Morgan belongs to 37 clubs and his membership dues figure out $2,000 annually. August Belmont is a member of 34 clubs, and Chauncey M. Depew belongs to 33. Perry Belmont has membership in 29 clubs, George Gould in 27, John Jacob Astor in 21 and Willie K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in 18. Many men belong to a dozen or more.

Western Texas is proud of Mrs. A. McElroy Brett, a woman promoter, for she is the telephone queen of the southwest. She is president of the Southwestern Independent Telephone and Supply company, president and general manager of the Brett Construction Telephone and Telegraph company. These companies, representing more than $500,000, were organized by her without a dollar of capital to start with.

The only known race of hairy human beings reside on the island of Yezo, not far joining Japan. They are about 100,000 in number, and are known to the Japanese as the "Mosinos," or "all hairy people

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2315—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist. A good model for the every-day waist. 7 sizes—32 to 42.

2303—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with high or low neck and long or three-quarter length sleeves. Pretty for any of the thin novelty silks. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2300—Girls' Apron. Checked, plain or figured dimity, chambray or gingham are suitable for this pattern. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2290—Girls' Jumper Dress, with Guimpe. A pretty pattern for cotton voile or chambray. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2325—Ladies' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. An excellent model for the separate skirt of thin serge or flannel. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2309—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at centre-back seam and below hip at the other seams. A good model for linen, pique or serge. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2111—Ladies' Tucked Night-Gown, with back yoke and long or three-quarter length sleeves. Cambric, nainsook or jaconet are suitable for this model. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2126—Girls' and Child's Wrapper. Flowered or of plain cotton crepe, or thin flannel are the best materials for this style. 6 sizes—2 to 12 years.

2152—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. Suitable for morning wear, developed in any material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1655—Misses' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe Waist, slipped on over the head. Suitable for a separate garment or as part of a costume. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2311—Ladies' Work Apron. Suitable for plain, dotted or checked gingham or chambray. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2291—Ladies' Nine-Gored Kilt-Plaited Skirt in Pinafore style and instep length. A pretty model for linen or mohair. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2121—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist. Suitable for pique, linen, organdie or silk. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2026—Ladies' Jumper, slipped on over the head. One of the most popular styles. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2151—Girls' Sailor-Suit, consisting of a Blouse slipped on over the head, with or without yoke facing, and a one-piece plaited skirt joined to an underwaist having a shield facing. Thin navy blue serge, tennis flannel or linen are the best materials for this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2137—Girls' dress. Suitable for any occasion according to the material used in its development. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2038—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt, with side-plaits at top and tucks at lower part. A good model for the separate skirt of serge or henrietta. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2094—Misses' Thirteen-Gored Ripple Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at center of front and back. One of the season's most popular models. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

1926—Ladies' Tucked Jumper, closed at back. Taffetas silk or any of this season's materials are pretty made in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1948—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, closed at left side of front and with high or square neck. Linen, pique, lawn or dimity develop well in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1872—Child's Square-Yoked Dress, with high or round neck and long or short sleeves. A pretty little frock for warm summer days. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2004—Infants' Underwear set, consisting of petticoat, pinning blanket, diaper, drawers and band. Persian lawn should be used for the petticoat, while canton flannel is used for the other garments. One size.

2293—Ladies' One-Button Cutaway Coat. Adaptable to thin serge, flannel or linen, pique or pongee. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2306—Misses' Coat. One of the best models for the separate knock about coat. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

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Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hair-spring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel idex; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25 - year open face, 7 - jeweled works ...$11.50

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No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

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No. 111—16 size, 20 - year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20 - year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 123—20 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25 - year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14.00

No. 125—25 - year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Howells Entertained by King

W. D. HOWELLS.

Rome, March 9.—King Victor Emmanuel yesterday received in private audience William Dean Howells, the American novelist, entertaining him in a most cordial manner for half an hour. The king was deeply interested in the presidential campaign in the United States and the cruise of the American fleet to the Pacific.

CONVICTS KILL A WARDEN

Three Lifers Do Murder in Effort to Escape.

Deer Lodge, Mont., March 9.—Warden Frank Conley, of the Montana penitentiary, was severely wounded yesterday and Assistant Warden John Robinson was killed by three life convicts, George Rock, W. H. Hayes and another, who tried to escape prison.

Robinson's throat was cut from ear to ear and the jugular vein was severed. Conley's throat was gashed and he was stabbed several times in the shoulder and the groin before he was able to draw his revolver and shoot down Hayes and Rock, who were armed with pocket knives. It is believed the warden will recover.

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A remarkable collection of the most beautiful and largest flowering Sweet Peas grown. For only 10c we will mail you 12 packets of the choicest varieties, our new catalogue of vegetable and flower seeds, and a coupon for 10c, redeemable with your first order for 25c, so you can really obtain the Sweet Peas free. Take advantage of this great offer at once.

J. J. BELL SEED CO., Deposit, N. Y.

GOES OVER EMBANKMENT

Burlington Train Has Serious Accident in Missouri.

Kansas City, March 7.—Burlington passenger train No. 4, which left Kansas City at 7:30 o'clock this morning for Chicago, was derailed at Kearney, Mo., 25 miles north of here, and went over a fifteen foot embankment. Twenty persons were injured, four seriously.

The seriously hurt:

J. D. Guyton, Kansas City, horse buyer, head cut and otherwise injured.

R. E. Wilcox, Kansas City, horse buyer; hip broken and hurt internally.

Chapelle, young divinity student, studying at Liberty, Mo.

A traveling man from the north, name unknown, unconscious.

None of the other injured was seriously hurt, the injuries consisting mostly of cuts and bruises.

The wrecked train was made up of a baggage car, smoker and two coaches. It is an accommodation train that stops at every station between Kansas City and Chicago, and was not due in Chicago till Sunday morning. The accident was caused by spreading rails. The train was not running fast and this fact probably prevented more serious results. All but the smoker turned over and went half way down the embankment.

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PLATFORM IS ADOPTED

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

State Delegates to National Convention:
Gov. A. L. Harris
Myron T. Herrick
Chas. P. Taft
A. I. Vorys.

Alternates:
Oliver I. Gunckel
Arthur M. Orr
Geo. E. Broadfield
Alex. H. Martin

For Presidential Electors:
Edward N. Huggins,
Of Columbus.
J. T. Carew,
Of Cincinnati.

For Governor:
Andrew L. Harris,
Of Eaton.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
Francis W. Treadway,
Of Cleveland.

For Secretary of State:
Carmi A. Thompson,
Of Ironton.

For Auditor of State:
E. M. Fullington,
Of Marysville.

For State Treasurer:
C. C. Green,
Of Columbus.

For Attorney General:
U. G. Denman,
Of Toledo.

Columbus, O., March 4.—The following platform was adopted by the Republican state convention today:

The Republicans of Ohio proclaim this platform of principles of the campaign of 1908:

In the nation we stand for those ideals of government which mean justice, equality and fair dealing among men.

A brave and impartial enforcement of the law; commercial and industrial liberty; individualism as against socialism; competition as against monopoly; government regulation as against government ownership; the promotion of the best interests of labor and capital and the unflinching protection of both, compensation for injured employes of the government; the re-enactment in constitutional form of the employers' liability act; a limitation in the exercise of the power of injunction in order to prevent its abuse; a greater merchant marine and an adequate navy; generous provision for the old soldiers, the vanishing forces of the republic; liberal appropriations for the improvement of waterways and harbors, including the Ohio river and the great lakes, in accordance with a general plan which shall be comprehensive and just to all portions of the country; the organization of all existing national public health agencies into a single national health department. A revision of the tariff by a special session of the next congress, insuring the maintenance of the true principle of protection by imposing such customs duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to the end that, without excessive duties, American manufacturers, farmers, producers and wage earners may have adequate protection.

Finances, the Canal, and the Negro.

A sound financial system in harmony with the achievements of the Republican party and such modifications of the currency laws as will provide for the demands of commerce, satisfy the needs of all portions of the country and have at all times the quality of undoubted security.

The civil and political rights of the American negro in every state, believing as we do, that his marvelous progress in intelligence, industry and good citizenship has earned the respect and encouragement of the nation and that those legislative enactments that have for their real aim his disfranchisement for reasons of color alone are unfair, un-American and repugnant to the supreme law of the land; we favor the reduction of representation in congress and the electorial college in all states of this Union where white and colored citizens are disfranchised, to the end that the Fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States may be enforced according to its letter and circuit.

The speedy completion of the Panama canal, the development, step by step, of popular government in the Philippines, and the continued expansion of American influence and trade in the interest of peace and progress among the nations of the earth.

President Roosevelt Endorsed.

These are the policies of the Republican party as exemplified in the administration of Theodore Roosevelt. We endorse his splendid administration and declare that neither halt nor retreat shall be sounded in the march toward better government. We specifically approve the enactment of the railroad rate law, the strengthening of the supervisory powers of the interstate commerce commission, the prosecution of illegal trusts and monopolies, and of evil doers, both in the public service and in the commercial world, together with the enforcement of all wholesome measures which have made safer the guarantee of life, liberty and property. We congratulate the American people that their recent safe passage through a financial disturbance indicates the sound basis upon which our commercial, industrial and agricultural interests are founded; and the Republican party hails with confidence the signs now appearing of a complete restoration of business prosperity in all lines of trade, commerce and manufacturing.

The Issues in the State.

In the state we stand for honesty and economy in public office, the extension of the merit system, competitive bidding for supplies for state institutions, an effective and compulsory primary election law, an efficient supervision and inspection of banks and trust companies, the abolishment of child labor, the protection of employes in shops, mines, factories, and upon the railroads, legislation relating to the liquor traffic in accord with the policy of high taxation for the saloons and local option for the people, the control of public service corporations and the regulation of their rates, the improvement of public roads and highways, the restoration of the canals to a condition of genuine usefulness, the repeal of the act authorizing political parties to approve or disapprove constitutional amendments as a part of their tickets.

Hearty Endorsement of Harris.

These are the policies of the Republican party as exemplified in the administration of Governor Andrew L. Harris. We endorse the Republican administration of state affairs and we congratulate the people of Ohio that our representation in the senate and house of representatives of the United States maintains the state's high rank in the national legislature.

Once more Ohio presents to the nation a candidate for the presidency. In this convention chosen upon a call for a primary election providing for a specific choice for president of the United States, we send greetings to Republicans everywhere and announce with pride and devotion that every delegate here assembled is instructed for William H. Taft. He is the man equipped for the day and its duties. His conspicuous part in the achievements of a greater America, his broad knowledge and experience in law and government, his genius for world peace and advancement, his rare tact and sturdy courage, and, more than all else, his steadfast devotion to the enduring policies of Republicanism makes Ohio's candidate the ideal leader for 1908. We pledge him our earnest and loyal support and instruct our delegates to the national convention, this day chosen, to vote for William H. Taft until he is nominated.

Upon this platform we go before the people, appealing for their support in the name of the great things doing and the greater things to do.

On Taxation and Franchises.

A modification of constitutional limitations so as to secure greater equality in the burdens of taxation and a method devised to obtain a just return from the owners of franchises, stocks, bonds and other intangible property.

An assumption by the people direct of such participation in the exercise of law-making power as will protect them both in the state or municipalities or other political subdivisions from any contractural grant affecting their interests in the streets, highways or other public property, without their consent.

These things to be done in Ohio by a continuation of the Republican rule which has brought about the present splendid financial condition of the state, reduced by more than half the taxes for state purposes upon the homes and farms of the people, established an effective salary law for all state and county offices, enacted and enforced with vigor and fearlessness the statutes against trusts and combinations, instituted state depositories for public funds, provided for uniform accounting and the supervision of public offices and contributed by wise laws and their honest enforcement to the prosperity and happiness of the state.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

WILL SUPPORT TICKET

Ohio Senators Will Jump Into Fray, 'Tis Said.

Washington, D. C., March 7.—It is now asserted that the Ohio senators will give the state ticket their enthusiastic support. Just what has happened to bring this about is not known, but there have been a number of little conferences between the Ohio senators and the members of congress that have produced the most satisfactory relations between the factions in the party that have existed in the past 6 months.

"I want to make the prediction," said one of the Ohio members who has supported Taft throughout the contest, "that Senator Foraker will be heard on the stump this fall. I expect to have him in my district, and in fact, invited him this morning. Since the Ohio Republican convention a number of things have happened which will bring about harmony in the party. Now that we have the delegation for Taft there is no use to continue the fight. What we want now is harmony so that we can win in the election."

GAVE PURSE TO MACHEN

Prison Officials Remembered the Toledo Man.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—When August Machen walked out of the Moundsville prison he carried with him a substantial little bank account. It was made up of contributions from the officers and employes of the prison. It was more than $500 and less than $1,000.

The former superintendent of rural free delivery service had not been in the prison over three months before he was virtually put in charge of the institution. His suggestions were accepted as the official regulations of the prison and nothing of importance was done without consultation with him. All of the officers and employes of the institution became attached to Machen and there was genuine regret when he left the prison. As an expression of appreciation of his work during his confinement, the officers and employes made up a purse for him. On the evening that Machen left Moundsville, Warden Dawson called him into the office of the prison and a purse was presented to him. It was a very affecting scene. Before the warden and other officials had got through expressing their regards for Machen and the prisoner had replied, there was not a dry eye in the party.

ANTI-SALOON VOTE GAINS

Temperance Sentiment in Vermont Is on the Increase.

Montpelier, Vt., March 4.—That sentiment in favor of abolishing the saloons has made great headway in this state since last year, was shown by the elections held yesterday in all municipalities in Vermont. A strong vote was brought out by the fair weather and the chief interest centered in the license vote.

Returns from 246 towns today show that but 29 towns voted for the license, against 33 last year.

The "no license" party may be said to have secured a victory in the cities of the state, for while one city, Burlington, swung from no license to license, two others, Barre and St. Albans, changed from "wet" to "dry." Rutland sustained her license position of a year ago by a somewhat stronger vote, and Vergennes and Montpelier continue as no license towns.

Returns from the northern counties of the state show that theno license faction made a decided gain. The present Republican mayors were re-elected in St. Albans and Vergennes, and the present citizens' party mayors were re-elected in Barre and Montpelier.

The Republicans in Rutland elected their candidate for mayor.

PAYING OFF AN OLD CLAIM

After Long Wait Venezuela Begins Settlement.

City of Mexico, March 9.—After a delay of over four years, Venezuela has finally made the first payment on the Mexican claim of $300,000, a draft for 5,560 pounds sterling being received by the Mexican government Saturday.

The origin of the claim was a loan made to Colombia about the middle of the last century at a time when Venezuela and Colombia were united. When the two nations were again separated Venezuela assumed responsibility of the Mexican loan which Castra eventually repudiated.

Send Cats to Eat Rats and Exterminate Plague in India

Chicago, March 5.—The Salvation Army, using the harmless American cat as a weapon of extermination, is preparing to wage relentless war on the bubonic plague, and drive it out of India. Millions of felines will be sent to India to kill the rats that infest that country and thus deprive the plague of its most prolific spreading agency.

The dreaded scourge is scattered broadcast by a flea that thrives on the bodies of rats. If the rats can be exterminated, the army officers think, of course the flea must go also, and that would end the plague.

The natives of India might kill the rats themselves, but they have a superstitious reverence for the lives of animals, and refrain from killing them, no matter what the provocation. But they have no objection to one animal killing another.

It has recently been discovered in the Punjab that the bubonic flea never infects a cat or guinea pig, and these immune animals are therefore to be employed in driving out the infection.

Already vast numbers of cats and guuinea pigs have been collected by the Salvation Army in England and shipped to the oriental country, but it is only recently that the movement has been begun in America. Minneapolis, Minn., is the first large city to report activity in the movement, and the cat collectors will get busy in Chicago soon.

Ensign Lillian Wagner, of the Chicago army headquarters, said last night that all the corps in the city would be glad to undertake the gathering of felines for deportation, because the Salvation Army believes in any movement which make for mental, moral or spiritual health.

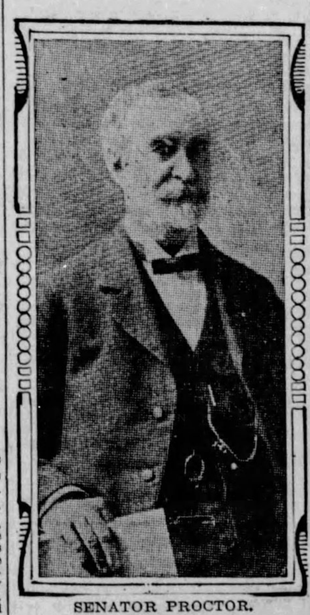
"There are seven or eight cats in our flat that I would be glad to contribute," she said.

DEATH OF SEN. PROCTOR

Dies in Washington After a Short Illness.

Vermont Senator a Conspicuous Factor in Politics—Was in Harrison's Cabinet.

Washington, March 5.—United States Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, died at his apartments at the Champlain here at 4.50 yesterday afternoon, after a short illness following an attack of grip. The senator's son, Governor Fletcher Proctor, of Vermont, who was summoned to the



SENATOR PROCTOR.

city, was at the bedside when the senator passed away.

Senator Proctor was 77 years old.

Among the first to call to pay their respects were Vice President Fairbanks and Senator Scott of West Virginia.

Senator Proctor is survived by his wife, two sons, Fletcher D. Proctor, governor of Vermont, and Redfield Proctor, Jr., and a daughter, Miss Emily D. Proctor.

The senator had been in feeble health ever since the assembling of congress, and it was remarked by his friends that for the first time in their recollection he had failed to return from his usual summer fishing trip in the high state of health which he always enjoyed.

His condition became alarming yesterday, and the members of his family were notified that the end was near. During the day his colleagues in the senate learned for the first time of the dangerous turn his illness had taken.

The news of his death reached the senate a few minutes after five o'clock. The senate then adjourned,

It was not desired to formally announce the death for the reason that it was thought best t olay aside business for an entire day in respect to the senator's memory. The official announcement was made today by Senator Dillingham, Mr. Proctor's colleague from Vermont.

Senator Proctor had been a conspicuous factor in the politics and business interests of Vermont for many years, and was reputed to be one of the wealthiest members of the United States senate.

He was largely interested in the marble industry, was identified with other commercial pursuits, was a civil war veteran on the staff of General William A. "Baldy" Smith, was secretary of war during President Harrison's administration and had been in the senate since 1891, when he left the cabinet to succeed George F. Edmunds. The senator was born in Proctorsville, June 1, 1831, and before his entrance into public life in this city had served his state as a member of each house of the legislature in turn and as governor and lieutenant governor.

FLOTILLA AGAIN SAILS.

Torpedo Boats Leave Lima, Peru—Officers Banqueted.

Lima, March 9.—Rear Admiral Raigada gave a banquet last night on the Peruvian cruiser Almirante Grau to the officers of the American torpedo boat flotilla. The banquet took the form of a farewell to the Americans who left here this morning to continue their voyage to the north.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat, at last.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but at last consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation, and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My brain was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

WILL DRIVE OUT REDS

Secretary Straus Issues Orders to Commissioners.

Urges That Steps Be Taken at Once to Start the Crusade.

Washington, March 4.—The secretary of commerec and labor has issued a sweeping order to all commissioners of immigration and immigrant inspectors in charge, directing them to confer with the police in their respective jurisdictions, with a view of securing the co-operation of the police and detective forces in an effort to rid the country of alien anarchists and criminals falling within the law relating to deportation."

In his order Secretary Strauss says:

"It is hereby directed that, with a view to promptly obtain definite information with regard to alien anarchists and criminals located in the United States you shall confer fully with the chief of police, or with the chief of the secret service of the city in which you are located, furnishing such official with detailed inforamtion with regard to the meaning of the term 'anarchist,' as used in the immigration act of February 20, 1907, and with regard to the inhibition of that statute against aliens of the criminal classes, explaining the powers and limitations imposed by said statute upon the immigration officials with respect to such persons.

"You should call to the attention of the chief of police, or chief of the secret service, the definition of 'anarchist,' contained in sections 2 and 38 of the act of February 20, 1907, and the provisions of section 2 placing within the excluded classes 'persons who have been convicted of, or admit having committed a felony or other crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude' and providing that if any such person is found within the United States within three years after leaving or entry entry therein he is amenable to deportation underthe provision of section 21 of said act.

"It is desired that the above indicated steps shall be taken at once and that no proper effort shall be spared to secure and retain the co-operation of the local police and detective forces in an effort to rid the country of anarchists and criminals falling within the provisions of the statute relative to the provision."

ROSE BILL NOW A LAW

Governor Signed Temperance Bill Thursday Afternoon.

Becomes Operative September 1—Governor Was Anxious to Attach Signature.

Columbus, O., March 6.—The Rose county local option bill became law at 4:15 yesterday afternoon, when it was signed by Governor Harris and filed in the office of the secretary of state. It will become operative September 1.

The Rose bill was passed by the house of representatives last week Wednesday, but was delayed in the enrolling committee. The governor affixed his signature to the greatest piece of temperance legislation ever enacted in Ohio the moment it reached his office. In fact, so anxious was the governor to sign it that several times he dispatched messengers to the senate enrolling committee to urge haste.

1,500 HOUSES DESTROYED

Great Fire Sweeps Out Part of Japanese Town.

Tokio, March 9.—A fire at Ni Igata, which started at 6 p. m. yesterday, was extinguished at 2 o'clock this morning. In a district comprising 21 of the principal streets, 1,500 houses were destroyed, the area being swept clean. There was some loss of life, but the number is not known.

PROTEST AGAINST TREATY

New York, March 9.—Some 1,500 members of the Clan-Na-Gael of New York held a meeting in memory of Robert Emmett last night and adopted resolution sopposing the ratification by the United States senate of the new treaty with Great Britain. The Robert Emmett oration was delivered by former Congressman John T. Keating, of Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DAY FACES CHARGES

Accused of Breaking the Rules of His Church.

Charges Will Be Passed Upon at the April Conference of New York District.

Brandon, Vt., March 7.—Charges have been preferred by Rev. George A. Cooke, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church in Brandon, against the Rev. J. R. Day, LL. D., chancellor of Syracuse university, on the ground that Dr. Day defamed the character of President Roosevelt. The charges have been presented to Rev. Dr. R. M. Watters, presiding elder of the New York church conference of the Methodist church, to which Chancellor Day is ecclesiastically attached.

When interviewed concerning the allegations, Rev. Mr. Cooke said it was true that he had brought charges against Chancellor Day. He said that in a book entitled "A Raid On Prosperity," written by Chancellor Day, President Roosevelt was severely criticized and that in his opinion Dr. Day had violated the rules of the Methodist Episcopal church in thus assailing the President.

Mr. Cooke stated that the specific charges preferred was defamation of character. He considered that "although Syracuse university is under obligations to the Standard Oil people by reason of large money gifts," Chancellor Day was not justified, as a minister of the Methodist church, in assailing President Roosevelt. The university itself is non-sectarian.

It is expected the charges will be passed upon at the April conference of the New York district.

Rev. Mr. Cooke was formerly pastor of the Methodist church at Milford, Mass., and is well known in New England and New York through his campaign against Professor Hinckley G. Mitchell, formerly professor of Hebrew and Old Testament exegesis of Boston university. Professor Mitchell is a minister in the Methodist church and several years ago certain parts of his writings were under investigation by the bishops and other church authorities. Charges of heresy were preferred at various times in different conferences by Rev. Mr. Cooke.

WE WILL GIVE this Locket with Chain and 7 stone Ring to any one that will sell (12) pieces of Jewelry at 10 cents each, and send us the $1.20, no money wanted till goods are sold. We take back all not sold. Address A. J. MORSE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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for anything. A Message of Hope to every weak nervous man. My new treatment, different from any other, is a speedy and perfect cure for every form of hidden weakness, drains or failing vigor. I will trust you and wait for my pay because I want to convince you that there is hope—THERE IS A CURE. Write for symptom blank, today, NOW, and I will start your cure at once. DR. G. H. BOBERTZ, 2 Bobertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X417, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

$1.50 FOR YOU Will send free 30 packages sachet perfume, sell them at 10c each, send us $1.50 and keep $1.50. We trust you. A. B. WADE, Dept. 20, Elkhart, Ind.

PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BUST I have the safe and true SECRET for perfectly developing the Bust, making thin cheeks, neck and arms plump and beautiful. Write for information; I send it sealed, free. DELMAR ASSOCIATION, 24 East 23d St., New York.

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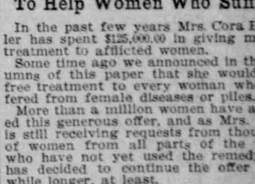


FARM FOR SALE with fine peach orchard—5,000 bearing trees—160 acres in cultivation; good house and barn. Will produce 40 or 50 bales cotton and 4000 or more crates peaches. Located at county site, two miles Ry. Price $5,500, $2,500 cash, balance on one and two years' time. Write W. E. EVERETT, Spring Place, Ga.

WANTED Boys and Girls to sell 24 Jewelry Novelties and earn gold-filled extension bracelet, watch or air gun or other premiums free. Send name and address B. F. Lentz, Somerset, Ohio.

FARM FOR SALE, 332 ACRES. Good for dairying or raising sugar beets. 80 rods from Kenton, O.; good water, timber, meadow and pasture. Owners 332 A and 10th St., Wellington, Kan.

LEARN TO MAKE MIRRORS and make big money at home. Particulars for stamp. McMasters, D 58, Peru, Ind.

POST CARDS TEN Beautiful Raised, Embossed, Gilded and Silk POSTALS for 10c. Every one new and attractive. Desk 7. Wayne Supply Co., Toledo, O.

BUST DEVELOPED Four to six inches in six weeks. Send 25c for full particulars. Possess beautiful form. Box 36, Olga Flats, Toledo, O.

AGED COUPLE END LIVES

Police Believe They Made a Suicide Pact.

Chicago, March 9.—Theodore Englebreck, 70 years old, and his wife Ann, 75 years old, were found dead in their room at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Anna Bostrum, 479 Racine avenue, today. Death had been caused by asphyxiation by illuminating gas.

The police are of the opinion that the couple, discouraged by the loss of their home by fire last Saturday, made a suicidal pact.

MUSICIAN GETS FORTUNE

Cleveland, O., March 9.—Joseph Tomsa, bass viol player in the Hippodrome orchestra, has fallen heir to an estate in Hungary valued at $100,000. Official notification to this effect was received by Tomsa Saturday in documents forwarded to him from the city of Budapest. The estate was that of an uncle of Tomsa, who recently died, making the musician his sole heir.

Kokomo Woman Gives Fortune

To Help Women Who Suffer.

In the past few years Mrs. Cora B. Miller has spent $125,000.00 in giving medical treatment to afflicted women.

Some time ago we announced in the columns of this paper that she would send free treatment to every woman who suffered from female diseases or piles.

More than a million women have accepted this generous offer, and as Mrs. Miller is still receiving requests from thousands of women from all parts of the world, who have not yet used the remedy, she has decided to continue the offer for a while longer, at least.

This is the simple, mild and harmless preparation that has cured so many women in the privacy of their own homes after doctors and other remedies failed.

It is especially prepared for the speedy and permanent cure of leucorrhoea or whitish discharges, ulceration, displacements or falling of the womb, profuse, scanty or painful periods, uterine or ovarian tumors or growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness and piles from any cause, or no matter of how long standing.

Every woman sufferer unable to find relief, who will write Mrs. Miller now, without delay, will receive by mail free of charge, a 50-cent box of this simple home remedy, also a book with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer and how they can easily cure themselves at home without the aid of a physician.

Don't suffer another day, but write at once to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, 289 Miller Building, Kokomo, Ind.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

If tears have dimmed our eyes let us brush away the tears. If troubles and cares have burdened our hearts let us rise triumphant over them all and for this day be glad.

MONDAY.

Ah, March! We know thou art kind-hearted, spite of ugly looks and threats, and out of sight, art nursing April's violets.

TUESDAY.

We often fail by searching far and wide for what lies close at hand.

WEDNESDAY.

To speak wisely may not always be easy, but not to speak ill requires only silence.

THURSDAY.

A bright, cheerful, happy temperament will accomplish more real results than a hundred grumps.

FRIDAY.

It's not so much what you have as what you are that makes your heaven. The bright, cheery soul, who lives the life of trust, only sees the sunny side of everything; she has learned to endure cheerfully and wear a bright face when everything looks dark.

SATURDAY.

Dawn and its silence draw a silver sigh,
Far in the east where early shadows lie,
All flocked and folded like soft peaceful sheep,
The spirit of the spring stirs in its sleep.

Clara Barton's Home

About six miles outside of Washington, among rather peculiar surroundings, a famous woman has just completed the eighty-sixth year of her remarkable life. If her present excellent health continues, it is a toss-up which will outlive the other—Miss Clara Barton or the big Ferris wheel which overshadows her house.

The wheel is not a part of Miss Barton's establishment. The fact is that her grounds are bounded on two sides by a so-called amusement park, which appeals to the average person as somewhat oppressive for so close a neighbor.

The Ferris wheel hangs like a phantom over the house in winter days, and the coaster railway, creeping along close to the fence, is as silent as a hibernating snake. But in summer time the amusement park must be far from amusing to its famous neighbor.

Miss Barton's own house is an extraordinary structure. It looks as if it might be a summer hotel or a park casino. It stands on a high bank above the Potomac, at the edge of a little suburban village.

An electric car runs out from Georgetown, and the visitor descends at a post where hangs a sign "Red Cross." That is the name the trolley company has given the station. The Red Cross is now a government organization, with its offices at the war department in Washington.

Miss Barton looks, acts and talks like a woman of 76 rather than of 86. Many persons have a vague idea that she was a sort of American Florence Nightingale during the Civil War, and she is often spoken of as a nurse. She herself says she never was a nurse and knows little of nursing.

"My work," she said the other day, "has always been to get supplies to people who needed them. It has been a work which has taught me the value of things. In almost any catastrophe—in war, in flood, fire, earthquake, pestilence—it is not money so much as things that the sufferers need. They want food, clothing, shelter, medicine. To bring these things to people has been my work."

Miss Barton has followed out this idea through two wars—the Civil war and the Franco-Prussian—and also through 25 years of Red Cross relief of the suffering caused by catastrophes. In this field she counts the Johnstown

CLARA BARTON

flood, the Sea Islands disaster and the Galveston tidal wave as the greatest catastrophes with which she has had to deal.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

OF VARIED INTEREST.

When in The Blade of February 13 I saw the picture of Bunker Hill cannon that is in the citadel at Quebec, I felt like telling you that I had seen it, and that I, too, had said to the soldier who reminded us that the cannon had been captured at Bunker Hill by the British, that "We got Bunker Hill."

Quebec is, in its way, quite a wonderful city. Standing upon terraces leading to the upper part of the city, one may look directly down upon the roofs of the lower part.

The streets of the upper city are so steep one tires at the thought of climbing them. The vehicles are all two-wheeled, and, I am told, resemble an Irish car.

Our party visited the Plains of Abraham and I brought away many grasses from the spot where Wolfe was said to have fallen. In the fortress we were shown cannon of immense size, beside which the Bunker Hill cannon seems but a pigmy.

Among the wonders shown us at the fort was a genuine English lord. He seemed much as other men to our plebian eyes.

If I am permitted I might tell you some time of the wonders I saw at Montreal and of my trip on the St. Lawrence.

How interested I am in the women who are trying to earn pin money. It's a burning question with us, isn't it? I fear I envy you when I read how much you can earn. The selling part is my "bugaboo." I wish every town had its woman's exchange. Many women who now lead an unsatisfactory existence just for the lack of a little money, would have more courage and ambition could they handle just a little money which they could call their own and with which they could do as they please. How many things are longed for, aye, and needed in our homes, which are as far out of reach as the stars.

We have been reading St. Elmo. What learned conversations! I feel quite humble before such erudition. Yet I am forced to pronounce it splendid. If you have read St. Elmo did it not remind you of Jane Eyre? I like George Eliot. Such subtle reading of character one seldom finds. Like E. P. Roe she repeats an idea over and over, yet always in new and attractive dress, until you have absorbed it.

What do you think is the finest book of romance, history, travel or biography ever written? I have read many and think the Bible surpasses them all. What is your favorite hymn? Mine is "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." When tired and discouraged with the battle of life that sweet hymn has given me untold comfort. Did earthly friends fail, that One Friend I knew never would. Whenever I read Kipling's poem that tells how Martha's sons toil I cannot help feeling what an insult is offered to the Best Friend in the words: "And the Lord He laid it on Martha's Sons." As if the just and merciful Christ ever burdened anyone! Is it not rather man's inhumanity to man?—An Interested Reader.

TRAINING CHILDREN.

I like the letters on training children, for I have four; three girls and one boy. I think a mother should be very careful how she lives, for God holds her responsible for the way she teaches the children He has entrusted to her care. Sometimes I think a mother may do her best and then her children will go astray, but if every mother and father would be true Christians, the children, in nine cases out of ten, would follow in their footsteps, and the parents would have nothing to regret.—Just Me.

FROM A YOUNG MOTHER.

I am a young mother and have a darling baby girl, 18 months old. She is the sunshine of our home. We are teaching her to speak German, as I think she will never regret knowing it. Both my husband and myself speak the language, and we have never regretted that we learned it while young.

We live on a farm. Last summer I raised 15 geese which I sold just before Christmas. I cleared $16.72, besides having all the feathers and all my other poultry. I have quite a little pin money saved, which we intend to use in taking a trip to Ohio, where my parents live. I have not been there since I was married, which was three years ago.

I live six miles from Lansing, Mich., in a well-settled country. Wishing you all happiness, I remain as ever—An Interested Reader.

IN SYMPATHY.

When I read the letter from Everyone's Friend, I thought I would send her my sympathy. Although I have not as large a family as some, yet my children are near of an age, and I can realize her feelings. I often think it will only be a few years until they will be old enough to help wait on and pick up after themselves; then, perhaps, we will look back and regret that the happiest time of our lives—when our children were little tots—is gone.

I want to tell the friends of the Cozy Corner how I wash. I have a washing machine that runs with a large wheel. My husband made me a smaller wheel and a belt to attach it to the churn power. Our dog runs the churn power, and so does my washing, or, rather, the hard part of it.

I would like the opinion of some of the Cozy Corner friends about playing euchre. Do you think it any more harmful than playing flinch or any other games with cards?

Can anyone suggest any work for a very mischievous three-year-old boy, who does not care for playthings. I would be glad to find something to amuse mine, if only for short time.—Wife.

"OUR PAGE" HELPED HER.

We always get The Blade Thursday morning. One Thursday, a short time ago, I was very tired after my morning's work was finished, and I said to myself: "I can't do my sweeping and dusting today." Then my husband came in with our mail. I took the good old Blade and read all of the Household page, and I tell you, dear readers, that it rested me so I did my sweeping and also made some of Experienced Housewife's fried cakes. They were fine.

I would like to say to Everyone's Friend and to all in her position, you must not fret and worry. Always have a smile for your children, then you will have your company smile. I do not think you will be any happier when there are no more dear little children to make and mend for. When they are all gone, and your home is in order, you can put on a clean apron and collar and sit down, but you will be lonely and say, "I am not so happy."—Aunt Sally.

INQUIRY.

A West Virginia Mother wishes to know the best way to prepare baking ammonia for use and what will remove black ink stains from white goods.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

Answer to C. M. A.'s request for mending a hot water bag—Take the bag to a shoemaker and have him glue a patch on it.—Mrs. C. L. G.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Will those who write to the Household page please remember to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their real name, in addition to the one that is intended for publication? If you will kindly follow these directions, it will be of great assistance.

Mrs. W. H. Ruth:—We are glad you like our letters. Come again and write at greater length.

We take pleasure in acknowledging letters from Sister Mary, Ex-School Ma'am, Bunk, Soldier's Widow, L. F. Tromley, Happy Mother, and A Reader.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Grey Wing is kind enough to send these recipes for salt rising bread and sour milk biscuits:

Salt rising bread—My way is to put two or three tablespoonfuls of good corn meal into a large cup or bowl. Pour over it sufficient boiling, sweet milk to make a soft mush. Set this where it will keep warm until it is full of bubbles. I usually set this the day before if I intend baking the next morning. If it is very cold weather set the pan of flour where it will get warm and stir it occasionally. After it is warm take as much warm water as you need for your bread. Put in a pinch of salaratus and salt to taste. Stir this with the yeast into the flour. Do not make it too thick. Put in a warm place and let this sponge get very light. This should be in about an hour, but simetimes it takes longer. Then make into loaves.

I do not knead salt rising bread as much as I do other bread, or put quite as much flour in. It should be baked in deep bread pans. The great secret of success with salt rising bread is to keep it as warm as you can without scalding it.

Sour milk or cream biscuits—If sour milk is used, rub a little butter or lard into the flour. Make the biscuits in the usual way with one level teaspoonful of saleratus to each cup of milk or cream. Sift into the flour baking powder as you would if making baking powder biscuits. Mix and bake as usual. Take my word for it, you will have just the finest biscuits you ever saw. They have all of the lightness of the baking powder kind, and the rich good taste of those our grandmothers used to make.

Now sisters, who live on a farm and have milk or buttermilk, try putting baking powder in your sour milk biscuits. I know all baking powder rules say never to use sour milk or saleratus with baking powder, but just try using sour milk, baking powder and saleratus all together, even if it is against the rule.

From the Happy Miller's Wife are these recipes:

Biscuits—Sift and mix together four cups of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter. Add one and a half cups of water. Stir with a fork, roll lightly, and cut into biscuits. These never fail.

Escalloped cheese—One cup of crushed crackers, one cup of grated cheese, one cup of milk, one egg well beaten, tablespoonful of salt, and a little mustard if desired. Bake in a granite dish and serve hot.

Aunt Sally sends this recipe for making buckwheat cakes—One quart of water, a teaspoonful of salt, half a cup of sour or sweet milk if you have it. If not, use a tablespoonful of sugar to make the cakes brown. Stir in enough buckwheat to make a rather thin batter. If mixed in the morning they will be ready to bake the next morning. Turn out some of the batter in another basin, dissolve a half teaspoonful of soda in hot water, stir in and bake on a hot griddle. Always save some of the first batter to stir to. If any is left from baking, put it back, add more water, salt and milk, and stir for next morning. In this way they can be kept going all winter.

Ada Leonora sends one of her favorite cake recipes. It is banana cream cake—Two cups of granulated sugar, one cup of sweet milk two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, four eggs, of which save out the whites of two. Mix thoroughly and flavor with banana extract.

For the filling, take one cup of whipped cream, and the whites of the two eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Mash three bananas and sweeten to taste. Mix with cream and beaten whites, then spread between the layers of cake.

Stranger sends her original recipe for cake which may be used for layer, block or loaf cake, using citron or raisins according to taste—One cup of sugar and one scant half cup of melted butter creamed together. One-half cup of cold water. One heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, well sifted in one and one-half cups of flour. The whites of four eggs beaten stiff, or two whole eggs. Flavor to taste. Do not add flour until your oven is ready. Beat all thoroughly. I hope some one will try this and report result.

The Happy Miller's Wife asks: Will someone who has a good marble cake and angel cake recipe send them to The Blade?

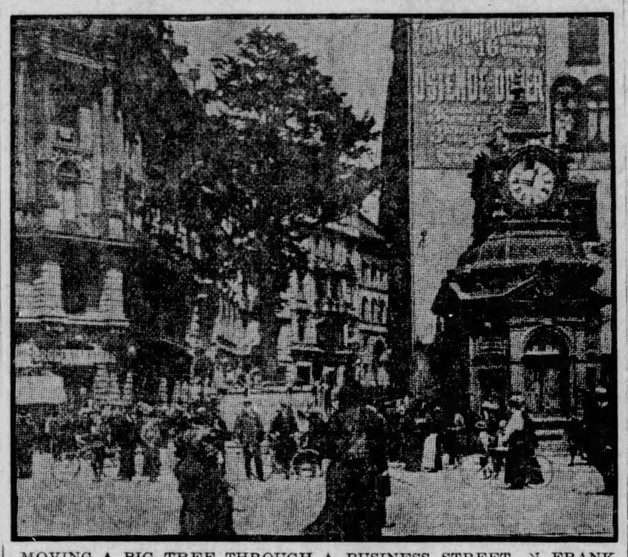
Beatrice, who says she is just learning to cook, wants a good recipe for making chicken salad.

When sending recipes, please make your directions plain. Experienced cooks know how to "toss things together," but it is not likely that all who come to this department for help and suggestions are experienced cooks. It is necessary for them to have full instructions as to the quantity of each ingredient, and how they should be treated.

TRANSPLANTING BIG TREES

The botanic garden which had stood in the heart of the old German city of Frankfort was to be removed to the outskirts. The buildings were pulled down and the numerous plants dug out and carried away on wagons. There was, however, an immense yew tree which had stood for three centuries. The citizens, like the whole German nation, are nature lovers, and they energetically resisted any attempt to fell the beautiful old tree.

It was therefore decided to move it as if it were a house. Workmen were engaged for over a year in digging out the far-spread roots, tying them into a bundle and making a crate around it. This was filled with earth and the tree stood in a wooden box, entirely separated from the Mother Earth, with which it had been in close relation for so many hundred years. Two strong steam rollers were then fastened to it and the trip through the streets of Frankfort began. As many of these were crowded and narrow, the difficulties were of course not small. The journey was at last completed in twenty-one days, at an expense of $3,000. Arrived at the new home the tree was given back to the soil and soon began to grow. The Frankfort citizens for many years to come expect to see it growing and blossoming.—The World Today.



MOVING A BIG TREE THROUGH A BUSINESS STREET IN FRANKFORT, GERMANY.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I thought I would come again and tell you about my trip to Seattle. I did not see much worth mentioning while going, as it was dark when we got to the mountains.

Seattle itself is a very nice city. It has no sky scrapers to boast of like New York; it's highest building (The Alaska) being only fifteen stories high, and the next highest (The American Bank Building), twelve stories high. Both buildings are of marble as is the union station. The waiting room of the station is a splendid piece of workmanship. It is all solid marble and the ceiling is carved in very beautiful designs.

The new postoffice they are building is of cut stone, and, it is said, will cost one million dollars when completed.

From Queen Anne Hill one can get a fine view of Puget Sound on the west, the Cascade mountains with Mt. Rainier towering high above all the other peaks, on the east, and on the north and south, as far as one can see, are the buildings of the city.

Before the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition opens they intend to cut a canal from the sound to Green lake, from Green lake into Lake Union, and from Lake Union into Lake Washington. Then they can bring the largest war vessels into Lake Washington, which they will have for a fresh water harbor. The navy yards are situated at Bremerton, an island in the sound.

I left Seattle in the morning at 9 o'clock. Soon after the train leaves the depot it enters a tunnel, goes under the business part of the city, comes out near the sound, and runs along its shore as far as Everett, then it runs through some dense forest, and soon comes in sight of the Cascade mountains.

I will not attempt to describe them for it would be impossible. I think I never saw anything so grand and beautiful as those mountains with the sun shining on them, and changing their appearance constantly, so that at every glance they seemed more beautiful than before.

At 2 p. m. we reached the Scenic Hot Springs hotel where one could look up and see the track where it wound twice around the mountain, hundreds of feet above the track on which our train was standing. Then, almost at the top of the mountains, the train entered a tunnel and ten minutes after came out at Cascade station on the east side of the mountains.

After we crossed the Columbia river there was nothing to see except rocks and sage brush.

I agree with one member who suggests sending our descriptions. It will give us some idea of what our M. G. R. friends are like. I am five feet ten inches tall, weigh one hundred and thirty pounds, have auburn hair and dark blue eyes, live on a ranch and am my father's housekeeper.—Prairie Flower.

While the blizzard is "howling 'round the cabin door" I will try to answer those interesting questions which are submitted for our consideration. I think we shall all agree that it takes quite a bit of consideration to get them answered satisfactorily to ourselves, if not to someone else. I have read writings of so many different authors that I hardly know which one I do like best, but I think that E. P. Roe is my favorite. I have never read all of his books, but what I have read I consider fine.

His writings are nearly all founded on some historical event and the romance is so clearly interwoven with the fact, that they are what we call "true to life."

As Cherokee Girl says: "They all build high ideals for us and inspire noble thoughts." I must say: "Them's my sentiments, too."

Cherokee Girl, come often. I wish I knew you personally for, I, too, am a bookworm, and "Way down in my heart I've a feelin' for you," or any one else who likes to read.

What kind of books or stories do I like best? Well, I can read almost any kind, but I love detective stories, historical novels, stories of advehture, and, I must confess, love stories. I don't mean these "yellow backs," or dime novels, but the good kind like E. P. Roe or Rosa N. Carry writes.

I am a great lover of good literature, and of all my studies literature is my favorite. My favorite characters in American history are George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. I think we are very much indebted to these men for the liberty and prosperity which we, of this generation, now enjoy.

I believe Whittier is my favorite poet, although in my estimation, Longfellow's "Evangeline" is hard to equal. Whittier's poems all contain such noble thoughts. He did not have to travel abroad to find inspiration for his poems. Like Burns, "Right at home he found it—every flower, every running brook furnished a theme."

I enjoy reading such poems as: Snowbound, The Barefoot Boy, Maud Muller and Barbara Freitchie. And where can we find such gems of faith and truth as in The Eternal Goodness, My Psalm, etc.

I am also fond of humorous poetry, such as O. W. Holmes and J. R. Lowell write.

I do not like poetry as well as prose, although I write some myself once in awhile. My poems are generally on the humorous order. I wish all the M. G. R.'s would either send their pictures, or give a description of themselves so we could have some idea of what they look like. I am going to give a description of myself, anyway. Now don't get alarmed. Please. I am not so homely as you might think for. I am five feet five inches tall, weigh about 130 pounds, have light hair, gray eyes, fair complexion, and am round faced and rosy cheeked, and I am not old either. I am 18 years young. I will close with the kindest regards to the M. G. R. circle.—Leni Leoti.

The kind of books that I like to read best are religious novels, for those are interesting and are not harmful. They also help us to better our lives.

James Whitcomb Riley is my favorite poet. Being from the same state I would naturally think so.

George Washington is one of my favorite men in history. If more of the young men were like him what a good country we would have. As for my favorite author I hardly know what to say, for I like a good many. I was never much interested in Scott's or Shakespeare's works, but maybe I will like them better later on.

We are having a regular blizzard in this part of Indiana now, so I will sign myself—A Snowdrift.

I am a country boy and live in Illinois, although I was not born in this state, I am a Hoosier by birth and can say that I am proud of it.

I live about forty-two miles from St. Louis. There are no good roads in this part of Illinois. They are so muddy. I like good roads, so when one starts any place he is sure of getting back all right.

There are eight of us in the family, though only seven are at home, counting father and mother. I have three sisters and two brothers. I should like to know how many of the M. G. R.'s can say their grandparents are living and enjoying good health. Both of my grandmothers are alive. One will be 90 years old her next birthday, and the other will be 73. Why don't more of the Illinois farm boys write? I am sure there are more than two farmers who take The Blade.—T. C. McB.

I live in the country, in the state of Michigan. In a few weeks I shall leave for the city. Like many others, I am a lover of music and good books.

How many of the M. G. R.'s have read The Gates Ajar, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps? It is fine. What has become of Lonely Mayme? I would like to say to her, she has my sincere sympathy, as I lost my mother twelve years ago, but I never missed her so much as I do now. Peggy, where are you? Let us hear from you again.—Michigan Girl No. 2.

I soon will have passed twenty-four summers in the good old Buckeye State. My father is a farmer and such has been my vocation when able to work. I have been sick most of the time in the past nine years. Still I continue to look on the bright side of life, trusting in the future.

Those who have good eyesight should be thankful, for my eyesight has always been very poor. Part of the time I can hardly see anything.

I love reading and music. In our home we have an organ, guitar and a gramophone.

Do any of the boys and girls of the M. G. R. belong to the Grange? If not, you should join one, for it is a splendid organization for farmers and their families.—Granger.

As there are but few Idaho M. G. R.'s I will venture into your circle. I am a farmer's daughter, and enjoy farm life very much, although I have only lived on the farm a year. I live three miles from the village of Rupert. I am a musician and enjoy playing very much. I have a piano, and when I get lonesome I think it is a good companion. I also enjoy reading good books. I shall try to live up to your motto, which I think is an excellent one. Some day I may come again and tell you of our "sagebrush" country.—Brown Eyes.

I enjoy reading The Blade so much, and the fascinating M. G. R. letters. I am very much interested in the Poets' Corner, and also in "Gussie's" letter, which I have just now finished reading. I am nearly 18 years old, and I guess I shall be before I see this in print, as my birthday is about the middle of this month. I live in West Virginia, on the beautiful Flat Top mountains. I am a lover of music, and also enjoy reading. We have a good library in our school, and some times I am sitting up at 11 and 12 o'clock, reading. I become so much interested in a book that I can hardly stop until I have finished it.—Daphne Gazette.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Letters written on both sides of the paper and unsigned with the real name of the writer, will surely come to an untimely end in the waste basket. These are very simple rules to comply with, so every one take notice and be good.

Irene Bosarge, G. E. Howell, and Black-Eyed Alice are new comers who are made welcome.

Happy Eye:—You wrote a good letter, but you omitted to sign your real name. It's against the rule.

When you write your first letter to the M. G. R. do not say "next time I will write something interesting." Do this the first time.

Volunteer Boy:—I do not keep any addresses, therefore it is impossible to comply with your request.

During the past week the mail has brought letters from Virginia Beauty; Marjorie; Volunteer Boy; Bunk; Girlie; Childe Harold; Hoosier Puer Poeta; Little Blackie; Harriet Myrick; Little Mountain Sister; Columbine; Saginaw Boy; A Tennessee Touch-me-not; Ole Virginny; Mountain Sister; Danna; Roaming Hallie; Miss Printer; Jimpson; Cuckle Burr; Sunshine from Virginia, and Mother's Stay.

ANGELINA CLARISSA

Billy and Bug had made a lovely kite of blue and gold, with Winks and Jinks running to get things for them, and holding the paste and helping lots. Finally it was all ready and Bug, astride the fence, held it as far up as he could, while Billy clung to the string and Winks lifted the long tail from the ground and Jinks clapped her fat little hands, dancing up and down. Then there was a fine gust of wind that carried it off, and the kite tugged on the string, trying to get away. Bug had to help hold it, and finally Winks and Jinks were tugging, too, at the end of the string, for it sailed away almost to China, Billy said he thought. Then they drew it in slowly, to have the fun of starting it again. As Billy held it up he caught a glimpse of Angelina Clarissa, Jinks' best-loved paper doll.

"Oh, Jinks," he creid, "let's give Angelina a ride on the kite."

There was a chorus of "Oh, let's," and Jinks danced, charmed at the idea. So Angelina Clarissa was soon standing clinging to the frame of the kite, all ready for the trip, and then there was another grand start, and the kite flew off beautifully. But suddenly there was a great big gust of wind, and before anybody could think, the string slipped right through Billy's fingers, and the kite and Clarissa were gone.

Billy recovered himself first, and climbed upon the fence, but by the time he had reached it not a sign of the kite was to be seen.

Oh, how Billy did hate to lose that kite But when he looked at Jinks, and saw the quiver about her lips, and thought of the beloved Angelina, he forgot his own loss to comfort her. Mother allowed Billy and Bug to go back in the alley and all around the square, but nothing could be found of the lost kite and its precious freight.

A few weeks after this blowy March morning mother went one day to see an old servant a few squares away, who was ill, and as she passed along the narrow street, with windows and doors opening upon it, a pale, thin little face propped upon a bed close to a dingy window caught her attention. And what do you think mother saw in the little fingers? Why, Angelina Clarissa herself You see, mother had painted that dolly, and would have known it anywhere.

She knocked at the door and asked if she might chat a bit with the little sick girl. The poor mother, who had left her wash tub to come to the door, was greatly pleased, and so the visit began.

Mother and the little girl chatted like old friends, and finally she asked where the dolly came from.

"It came from heaven," said the child, "in a blue and gold chariot. God sent it, 'cause he knew I didn't have a pretty doll, and 'cause I can't never walk about and see pretty things. Ma says it wasn't any chariot, but just some boy's kite. I call it a chariot, though, and it came right down there," pointing to the window sill.

So that was where Angelina Clarissa had been all these weeks—making a little sick girl happy. Mother hurried right home to tell the children about it, and even Jinks was glad that Angelina had taken the reins of the kite chariot and driven right over to the poor little girl's house.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

Castles in the Air.

We are launched upon the sea of life
Just like a little boat,
Some are wrecked upon the rocks
And never get afloat;
But we will do the best we can,
And never let despair
Usurp the place between us
And our Castles in the Air.

There is a name known o'er the world,
To Englishmen 'tis dear,
And well they may be proud of him,
Their native bard, Shakespeare;
When first his plays came on the stage
They made the world to stare,
And yet they were composed, while
Building Castles in the Air.

If you take the works of Shakespeare,
And study them well through,
You'll find each saying is so wise,
Each sentiment so true;
He'll make you feel while reading them,
As if you had been there,
And yet they were composed while
Building Castles in the Air.

There is a name known o'er the world,
Dearer to Scotchmen still,
And through a real true Scottish heart,
It makes the blood to thrill.
Of this world's sorrows we all know
That Burns he had his share,
Yet Burns was always happy,
Building Castles in the Air.

His home it was a ploughman's cot,
There strife was never seen,
He lived and was contented,
Down there with his dear Jean
Beside the bonny banks of Doone,
Near the town of Ayre,
The immortal Bobby Burns he built
Bright Castles in the Air.

The Irish had their poet, too,
They loved him well, I'm sure.
He was a true born Irishman,
His name was Tommy Moore.
Of this world's troubles we all know,
That Moore he had his share,
Yet Moore was always happy,
Building Castles in the Air.

He sang the rights of Ireland,
He sang against the wrongs,
And there are many Irish hearts
That cherish yet his songs.
He bade the Irish heart rejoice,
He bade it ne'er despair,
And in the future for Old Ireland,
Built bright Castles in the Air.

Her mountains, lakes and valleys,
Are lovely to behold,
Her daughters they are bright and fair,
Her sons are brave and bold;
Besides they boast of Goldsmith,
With talents rich and rare,
Whose standard works make thousands
Build Castles in the Air.

Lady Leroy.

Bright Phoebus was shining, all on the broad main,
The birds they were singing, all nature serene,
I espied a fair couple, on Ireland's shore,
A viewing the ocean, while the billows did roar.

The one was a lady, both beauteous and fair,
The other a Captain, persuading his dear,
Persuading his jewel to cross the wide sea
In a ship he commanded, called Lady Leroy.

"Oh, no!" cried this fair maid, "this never can be,
My father has vessels, full twenty and three,
And should he o'er take us, our lives he'd destroy,
So I dare not venture in the Lady Leroy."

"Oh! then," cried the Captain, "I'm surely undone,
I wish that my mother had ne'er borne a son.
May sweet peace go with you, for wretched am I
For the love of pretty Polly I am doomed for to die."

Then she dressed herself up in a suit of men's clothes,
And disguised, unto her old father she goes,
She purchased a vessel, and paid full demand,
But little did he think 'twas from his own daughter's hand.

Then to her lover, and to him she did say,
"Make haste and get ready, no time for delay."
They hoisted their topsail, their colors let fly,
And they sailed o'er the ocean, in the Lady Leroy.

But when this her father came to understand,
He quickly swore vengeance on this worthy young man,
And as for his daughter, she should ne'er be his wife,
And for her disobedience he would take her sweet life.

Then to his old captains, and to them he did say,
"Make haste and get ready, no time for delay."
They hoisted their topsails, their colors let fly,
And they swear by their Maker they will conquer or die.

They had not sailed more than a week or ten days,
Before from the southeast there blew a fair breeze.
They espied a fine vessel, which was, to their joy,
They hailed her, and found her the Lady Leroy.

"Turn back, oh! turn back, to the Ireland shore,
Or this very instant a broadside I'll pour!"
Then broadside from broadside these vessels did pour,
And like loud peals of thunder their cannon did roar.

They had not fought more than an hour and a half
When this pretty fair maid gained her victory at last.
"Now go tell my father, it is to his shame
I have conquered his vessel, I have conquered his fame."

Then they sailed into Boston, that city of fame,
With two as fine vessels as e'er crossed the main,
The one was the Essex the other Leroy,
Success to pretty Polly, she's the source of all joy.

The Ocean Burial.

"Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea,"
These words came low and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth who lay
On his cabin couch at the close of day.
He had wasted and pined, till o'er his brow
The death shade had slowly passed, and now,
When the land and his fond-loved home were nigh,
They had gathered around him to see him die.

Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea,
Where the billow shroud will roll over me,
Where no light will break through the dark, cold wave,
And no sunbeams rest upon my grave.
It matters not, I have oft been told,
Where the body shall lie when the heart is cold—
Yet, grant ye, oh, grant ye, this one boon to me;
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

For in fancy I've listened to the well-known words,
The free, wild winds and the songs of the birds;
I have thought of home, of cot and bower,
And of scenes that I loved in childhood's hour.
I have ever hoped to be laid, when I died,
In the churchyard there on the green hillside;
By the bones of my father my grave should be.
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

Let my death-chamber be where a mother's prayer,
And a sister's tear shall be mingled there;
Oh, 'twill be sweet, ere the heart's throb is o'er,
To know when its fountains shall gush no more,
That those it so fondly hath yearned for will come
To plant the first wild flowers on spring on my tomb,
Let me lie where those loved ones will weep over me.
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

And there is another; her tears would be shed
For him who lay far in the ocean bed,
In hours that it pains me to think of now
She hath twined these locks and hath kissed this brow.
In the hair she hath wreathed shall the sea-snake hiss,
And the brow she has pressed shall the cold waves kiss?
For the sake of the bright one who waiteth for me,
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.
"She hath been in my dreams"—his voice failed there;
They gave no heed to his dying prayer;
They lowered him slow o'er the vessel's side,
And above him hath closed the dark, cold tide;
Where to dip their light wings the sea fowls rest,
And the blue waves dance o'er the ocean's crest;
Where the billows bound and the winds sport free,
They have buried him there in the deep, deep sea.

The Drunkard's Lone Child.

Out in the gloomy night, sadly I roam,
I've no mother now, no friend and no home,
Nobody cares, no one would cry,
Even if little Bessie should die.
Barefooted and tired I wandered all day,
Asking for work but I am to small, they say,
On the damp ground I must now lay my head,
Father's a drunkard and mother is dead.

CHORUS.

I've no mother now, no friend and no home,
Dark is the night and the storm rages wild,
God pity Bessie, the drunkard's lone child.

We were so happy until father drank rum,
Then all our sorrow and trouble begun,
Mother grew paler and wept every day,
Baby and I were too hungry to play.
Slowly they faded and one summer night
Found their sweet faces all silent and white,
And with big tears slowly dropping I said,
"Father's a drunkard and mother is dead."

Oh, if some temperance man only could find
Poor wretched father and speak very kind,
If they could stop him from drinking, why then
I would feel very happy again.

Is it too late?—men of temperance, please try,
For little Bessie will soon starve and die.
All the day long I have been begging for bread,
Father's a drunkard and mother is dead.

Moses in the Bulrushes.

BY JAMES GRAHAME.

Slow glides the Nile; amid the marginflags
Closed in a bullrush-ark the babe is left—
Left by a mother's hand. His sister waits
Far off; and pale, 'tween hope and fear, beholds
The royal maid, surrounded by her train,
Approach the river bank; approach the spot
Where sleeps the innocent. She sees them stoop
With meeting plumes; the rushy lid is opened,
And wakes the infant, smiling in his tears,
As when along a little mountain lake
The summer south-wind breathes a gentle sigh,
And parts the reeds, unveiling, as they bend,
A water-lilly floating on the wave.

I'll Be All Smiles Tonight.

I'll deck my brow with roses,
The loved one may be there,
The gems that others gave me,
Shall shine within my hair.
For even they that know me,
Will think my heart is light,
Tho' my heart will break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight.

CHORUS.

I'll be all smiles tonight, love,
I'll be all smiles tonight,
Tho' my heart will break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight.

And when the room he entered,
His love upon his arm.
I stood and gazed upon him,
As if he were a charm.
So once he smiled upon her,
And once he smiled on me,
They know not what I've suffered,
They found no change in me.

And when the dance commences,
Oh, how I will rejoice!
I'll sing the songs he taught me
Without one faltering voice.
When flatterers come around me,
They'll think my heart is light,
Tho' my heart will break tomorrow,
I'll be all smiles tonight.

And when the ball is over,
And all have gone to rest,
I'll think of him, dear mother,
The one that I love best.
He once did love, believe me,
Tho' he's now grown cold and strange,
He sought not to deceive me,
False friends have wrought the change.

Land of Pleasure.

There is a land of pleasure,
Where peace and joy forever roll;
'Tis there I have my treasure,
And there I long to rest my soul.
Long darkness dwelt around me,
With scarcely once a cheering ray;
But since the Savior found me,
A lamp that shone along my way.

My way is full of danger,
But 'tis the path that leads to God,
And like a pilgrim soldier,
I'll march along the heavenly road.
Now I must gird my sword on,
My breastplate, helmet, and my shield,
And fight the host of Satan,
Until I reach the heavenly field.

Jordan shall not affright me,
Although 'tis deeper than the grave;
If Jesus stand beside me
I'll smoothly ride upon its wave.
His word has calm'd the ocean,
His word has cheer'd the gloomy vale;
O, may this friend be with me
When through the gates of death I sail.

Soon the archangel's trumpet,
Shall shake the globe from pole to pole,
And all the wheels of nature
Shall in a moment cease to roll.
Then we shall see the Savior
With shining ranks of angels come
To execute his vengeance,
And take his ransomed people home.

POEMS WANTED.

Here are two poems that are asked for: The Light Shines Bright Along the Wabash, and We Should Never Weep Over Milk That Is Spilled.

Who will send the words to this old favorite:

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one.

A LITTLE CHAT.

It is impossible to publish any new requests for poems at present. The old ones, which have been waiting for so long, must come first. For a time there will be very few requests, either old or new, published, as we have a large number of poems which should be printed.

Poems received since last week's paper are: I'd Like to Hear That Song Again; The Tie That Binds; I Am One of Them Today; A Dying Child's Request; And Am I Born to Die; Heaven is My Home; Oh, See Dat Watermillion; In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree; Rock of Ages; and The Old Musician and His Harp.

SCIENCE AND CONSUMPTION

Active work has been begun by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to carry out the work outlined by the International Congress on Tuberculosis, held in Washington in September. It is believed possible to stamp out the disease, and the prediction has been made that in coming generations consumption will be as rare as smallpox is now.

It is to everybody's interest to help in this work by caring for the individual health. Neglect of a cough or cold is often a forerunner of more serious trouble. Every precaution should be taken to prevent a cold from settling on the lungs. To break up a cold quickly and cure any cough that is curable, there is nothing more effective than Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). This preparation possesses all the therapeutic virtue that has made the atmosphere of the pine forests noted for its healing effect in cases of throat, lung and bronchial affections.

Virgin Oil of Pine is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense; each vial is enclosed in a round, wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound, pure, guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906, Serial No. 451, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

ALL COLLINWOOD MOURN

Twenty-one Little Victims of Fire Buried.

Cleveland, O., March 9.—Twenty-one little white caskets were placed beneath the ground in the cemetery in Collinwood today. Of these seventeen contained bodies of the unidentified children who lost their lives in the burning of the Lakeview school last Wednesday. The other four caskets contained the bodies of identified children, but were included in the public funeral, as the expense will be borne by the village.

In connection with the public funeral, services were held at 10 o'clock today in eight churches of various denominations, in memory of the missing ones. Following this a public memorial service was held at the temporary morgue, where the twenty-one caskets lay in a long row. For this service a large number of persons had come and it was with great difficulty that the crowd was handled by the large cordon of police from Cleveland that had been sent to Collinwood for the occasion.

When Coroner Burke resumed his inquest today for the purpose of attempting to fix the responsibility for the great loss of life in the Collinwood school fire, Mrs. Julius Deitrech, who lives near the burned school, and also lives near the home of Janitor Fritz Hirter, testified that a few minutes before smoke began issuing from the Lakeview school building she saw the janitor on the back porch of his home. A few minutes later she said Hirter came from the rear of the school building, and, with a poker, broke the glass in the front door.

Mrs. Deitrich's daughter, who was saved, said she first attempted to escape from the burning building through the front door, but found it locked.

Janitor Hirter was at the hearing today, and was represented by an attorney.

City Fire Chief Wallace, who investigated the ruins of the school, gave his opinion as to the cause of the fire, and stated that the janitor had told him that he was in the school building at the time the fire was discovered.

GOV. HUGHES ENDORSED

Formally Declared New York's Choice for President.

New York, March 7.—Governor Chas. E. Hughes was formally endorsed as New York's candidate for president by the Republican state committee at its meeting here today. The resolutions endorsing him, which were presented by former Congressman William E. Douglass, who represents the home district of the governor in the committee, were adopted unanimously and without discussion.

The committee decided on April 11 as the time, Carnegie hall, New York, as the place for holding the state convention which will elect delegates-at-large to the national convention at Chicago, nominate presidential electors and elect a new state committee.

Justice M. Linn Bruce, of New York, was decided upon as temporary chairman of the convention.

100 PRISONERS MUTINY

Guards Called Out and Men Are Beaten Back.

Trenton, N. J., March 6.—Nearly 100 prisoners in the county prison here mutinied last night and made an effort to break jail because they declared they were not given sufficient rations. When supper was served there was a shortage of meat and some one turned out the lights, whereupon a small army of prisoners made a concerted dash for the door.

A squad of guards was called out and the prisoners were beaten back. The jail has been overcrowded, about 100 inmates being compelled to sleep on the floor. The prison is under guard.

BRINGS SUIT FOR $100,000

Cincinnati Broker Sues for Services Rendered.

Cincinnati, O., March 7.—Suit for $100,000 against Mrs. William O'Dell, as administratrix of the estate of her husband, who was widely known as head of a big commission concern with headquarters in this city, was brought in the state courts here today by John W. Ballman. Ballman claims that the money is due him for services for O'Dell between 1901 and the time of his death last year.

Ballman is himself the head of a brokerage office in this city and attained wide publicity through his refusal to tell the federal court of dealings by supposed customers, information being sought in connection with the investigation of the mysterious disappearance of $55,000 from the vaults of the German National bank in this city.

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"Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

MANY CHILDREN BURN

Cleveland Suburb Scene of Heartrending Disaster.

Little Ones Fall Into Basement Among Burning Debris When Floor Gives Way.

HOLOCAUSTS OF HISTORY.

January 13, 1908—Rhoades opera house, Boyerstown, Pa.; loss of life over 200.
1907—San Francisco earthquake and fire; 500 dead.
1906—Burning of the steamer General Slocum in the East river, New York; loss of life, 1,000.
1903—Iroquois theatre fire, Chicago; loss of life 600.
1899—Windsor hotel, New York; 20 dead.
1897—Charity bazaar, Paris; 300 perished.
1897—Robinson's opera house, Cincinnati, false cry of fire; 16 dead.
1897—Theatre Central, Brussels; great loss of life; many crushed in the panic.
1887—Opera Comique, Paris; 200 dead.
1893—Pike's opera house, Cincinnati; fearful loss of life.
1871—Chicago fire; 200 killed.
1881—Ring theatre, Vienna, burned; 900 dead.
1876—Conway's theatre, Brooklyn; 295 dead.
1860—Pemberton mills, Lawrence, Mass.; 150 dead.
1811—Theatre at Richmond, Va., governor and many prominent citizens perished.
1212—Great fire of London; 3,000 dead.

Cleveland, O., March 5.—One hundred and sixty-eight lives, all but two of them children between the ages of 6 and 15, are known to have been lost in the fire which yesterday destroyed the public school in North Collinwood, 10 miles east of this city. Several others still are missing and their bodies may possibly be in the ruins. It probably will be several days before the exact number of dead is accurately determined, and the latest estimate is 180.

Aid For the Afflicted.

In response to the call for financial assistance for the afflicted and needy people of Collinwood, as a result of yesterday's calamity, cash contributions are pouring in at a rapid rate. The Cleveland newspapers have started subscription funds and a large sum will doubtless become available with but little delay. In many families there are three or four caskets to be provided for their dead. Today the village council of Collinwood appropriated $3,000 for those needing financial aid, while the Collinwood board of trade pledged a similar amount.

For Great Public Funeral.

Up to 10 o'clock today 112 little bodies had been identified from among the pupils of the Lake View school, in Collinwood, who lost their lives in the fire that gutted the school building yesterday morning.

Twenty-four hours have now passed and the exact number of fatalities is not known. The number may reach 170. How many bodies still are in the ruins, if any, has not been positively determined. Village firemen and voluntary assistants still are probing among the smoldering ruins.

So far 168 bodies have been recovered. Of these there remain 56 still to be identified. Of the 56 it is generally admitted that practically all will not be distinguished one from the other. Their names will be ascertained from the list of missing, but which is which is a mystery that will probably never be solved.

The arrangements for a great public funeral are being rapidly perfected. This likely will take place tomorrow, or not later than Saturday.

Official Inquiry Begins.

County Coroner Dr. T. A. Burke, today began an investigation of the causes leading to the terrible loss of life in the burning of the school building.

This work on the part of the coroner is not only official and in line with his regular duties, but he will go into the matter thoroughly, his work being supplementary to the investigation being conducted by the various Collinwood officials, such as the board of education and the village council. The work of the Collingwood officials also was resumed early today.

So far they have arrived at no definite conclusion as to the cause of the fire, or where to place the blame, if blame is to be placed.

Mystery As to Origin.

It is generally admitted that the school building was of approved fire-proof construction and that the calamity could have never been averted, looked at from this standpoint.

Also, it now is believed that the fire did not have its origin in the furnace, or that it resulted from the explosion of the heating boiler. From the testimony so far adduced the fire must have started under the stairway leading from teh basement to the first floor of the school building. The janitor, Fred Herter, stoutly maintains that there was no waste or rubbish there.

The officials are doubling their efforts to ascertain the names of the three girls who are reported to have been in the basement at the time the fire started and who are said by the janitor to have first notified him of the fire, which later developed into such a death-dealing instrument.

Much depends, it is thought, upon the stories these girls may be able to tell.

Parents Blame the Janitor.

These are the problems that are confronting the officials. The latter desire to learn the exact reason for the holocaust, not only because it may be the means of preventing a repetition of the calamity in the future, and stand as a warning to other schools throughout the country, but will to a degree appease the anxiety of the afflicted parents and the public in general. In this connection the janitor has been made to bear the major portion of the blame. While the janitor practically has cleared himself, upon his own testimony, yet the feeling against him is high in Collinwood. Yesterday one father, crazed by his grief, made an attempt upon the life of Herter, but was restrained with difficulty. Herter is now being guarded by the police. In addition to the blame, whether justified or not, being heaped upon him, Herter is broken down with grief over the loss of three of his own children in the fire.

May Be 180 Lives Lost.

As the day wore on the belief became general that the number of dead might total upwards of 180. While 168 bodies had betn recovered, it was stated by Village Engineer Gould that he was of the opinion that possibly twenty more bodies still were in the ruins, burned to ashes.

Mr. Gould based this opinion upon the difference between the number of bodies recovered and the number that have been reported missing. As the missing have not yet all been accounted for, it is apparent that the list of dead may total 180 when the facts have been sifted from the rumors.

Of the 165 bodies recovered 108 have been identified. The remaining bodies are so blackened by fire and smoke, so battered and bruised by trampling feet that it is only by means of some article of wearing apparel that their identity can be ascertained.

Theories As to Cause.

The cause of the fire which, aided by a frantic panic, a narrow hallway, and doors which it is claimed by many were made to open inward, still is a mystery. It was at first supposed that it came from an overheated furnace or an exploded boiler in the basement of the school house. It has been established that there was no explosion and the janitor of the school, Fred Herter, three of whose children perished, declares that it could not have come from the furnace. Yesterday in Collinwood was comparatively warm, and Herter declares that he maintained the fires at a lower rate than usual. Fearing he had not sufficiently warmed the building he was, according to his story, on his way to open the furnace drafts when he was met by three little girls running from the basement, who told him there was a fire below. These three little girls are now being sought by the police and by the fire commissioners. It is considered entirely possible by certain members of the Collinwood school board that they may have through carelessness started the blaze which cost the lives of so many children.

Sure Fire Was Incendiary.

L. R. Gardner, a member of the school board, is positive in his assertion that the fire was of incendiary origin. In that portion of the building where it was discovered there are no electric light wires or other direct means of creating heat.

There were in the building at the time the fire was discovered between 310 and 325 pupils and nine teachers. Two of the latter are among the dead. The school was overcrowded and quarters had been provided for the younger children in the attic. Strange as it may seem, more of the pupils escaped from this part of the schoolhouse than from any other. The children were under good discipline, they had been practiced frequently in the fire drill, their teachers without exception retained their self-possession, showing great courage in the face of imminent death, and yet more than half of these little ones died because of faulty building arrangements. The schoolhouse was two stories and a half in height, the walls being of brick and concrete. Inside it was a shell which burned with almost inconceivable rapidity.

The entire interior was a mass of smoking ruins within thirty minutes after the alarm of fire was sounded.

Scenes of Supreme Horror.

For supreme horror the scenes that were enacted around the rear door of the ill-fated schoolhouse have had few parallels. Little children lay six and eight deep, while men and women struggled with desperation to release them until they were compelled to give way before the flames and smoke. One woman found her own daughter in this press and stroked her hair in an effort to keep the flames away. She failed and the child was burned to death while her mother looked on.

From the upper floors of the building two stairways offered exit. One of these led to the door in front, the other to the rear. The front door was never fully opened, but a dense pile of little bodies lay in the blackened wreckage beneath this point.

When the fire broke out the teachers promptly formed the pupils in columns of march, according to the fire drill which they had so frequently practiced, and started them for the doors. They had trained the children to march always toward the door in front, and instinctively the column headed that way, and the children, unknowingly, were by their teachers literally marched into the very face of death.

Trapped at Half-Open Door.

When the head of the column was nearing the front door a rush of flames met it. Some of the children dashed at the door in the effort to open it, while others turned and fled wildly up the stairs. The door was double, and one side was held by a spring. The column above kept pressing down, and within a few seconds there was a jam, a panic and a struggle on the stairway and behind the half closed front door that nothing could stop, and which cost the lives of all who were caught within it.

A far worse tragedy, however, was enacted at the door in the rear. This, it is claimed, opened like the front door, toward the interior of the building. In order to reach this entrance, the pupils were compelled to march down a stairway, make the sharp turn in a narrow hall and so to the door. It was the lack of space in the hall and the sharp bend at the foot of the stairs that cost so many lives at this point. When the first of the children, fleeing from the fire in front, approached this door it was closed. Later it was opened, despite the terrific jam that took place behind it. This would indicate that the door opened outward, but the assertions to the contrary are many and positive and it will probably require an official investigation to determine the facts.

Ran Into a Second Trap.

Fleeing from a fire in front, the children came rushing and tumbling down the stairs in a fenzy of terror. The stairs themselves were broad, affording passage to more children than could pass through the crooked hallway and the narrow vestibule. At the bottom of the stairs, right on the turn, somebody tripped and fell. In another instant others were down and in less time than it can be told the doorway, the hall and the foot of the stairs were packed with little bodies. They were wedged so tightly that the rescuers struggled and fought until their own hands were scorched almost to cinders, and still could move no child from out of the pile and could save no lives beyond a few that they lifted from the top before the flames came upon them.

One man, Wallace Upton, fought for the life of his daughter at this point until he was so fearfully burned that he may die.

Mrs. Walter C. Kelly, the wife of the marine editor of the Cleveland Leader, seeking vainly for her own two children, attempted to rescue another little girl, and pulled at her until the half-baked flesh from the child's arms slid through Mrs. Kelly's fingers, and still she was unable to move her or to drag any of the others from the mass. All the while, until death closed their lips, the children were shrieking for aid. A few of the women stood close to the stairway, holding the hands of little ones until the flames drove them away. It was here that Mrs. Phillis stood and tried to keep the fire from her daughter's hair. When the fire forced the mothers to leave some hurled stones through the windows in the hope that the crash of breaking glass would suggest to the children a possible avenue of escape. One woman, Mrs. Sprung, came running with a ladder, and attempting to go through a window to save her boy. She failed.

Grim Mountain of Death.

While agonized men were struggling in the doorways and frantic mothers were standing by, they could see the smoke rising up from the floor and floating away above the heads of the children. They knew then that the fire had crept along under the first floor and was eating away the joists. Soon the flames were darting between the children back on the stairway or lying in a heap behind the door. Outside women dropped to the ground in swoons, where they were mercifully allowed to lie until all was over. So great was the mass of children at this point that when the floor fell through the top of the heap of blackened bodies reached from the basement floor to the level of the ground.

The local fire department, a volunteer organization, was powerless. They could not force a stream above the second floor and they did not possess a ladder that would reach the bottom of the fire escape on the rear of the building. Hugh McIlraith, 14 years old, son of the chief of the Collinwood police force, led a line of panic-stricken children down the escape to a point where a ladder would have saved them all. Many of them were too terrified to jump and ran back into the building. McIlraith followed, determined to bring them out again and he and they were never seen alive again.

From the shops of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, from neighboring factories and business establishments men came to the work of rescue, but so swift was the spread of the fire that they had little opportunity to aid any of the children in effecting an escape.

The Principal's Story.

Miss Anna Moran, the principal of the school, denies that the doors opened toward the inner part of the building and insists that they were never locked during school hours. She says:

"When the bell rang I, and I suppose other teachers, thought it was a regular fire drill. Every child in the school has gone out over and over again from the second floor to the open air in one minute and thirty seconds. You can judge from that how quickly we reached the first floor. When we neared the front door we saw the flames coming up the basement stairs and without knowing it we led those little children into the very face of the fire. It is not true that the doors opened toward the inside and they were not locked. The trouble was that only one of the double outer doors was open. The other was fastened with a spring at the top. Before the janitor got it open the children had wedged themselves into the vestibule and the others, in a panic, stumbled and climbed and crowded over them. It was frightful—so near safety.

"If I could have turned my line back they would have had some chance on the third floor, but they kept coming down and we could not stop them or do anything to save them. Men from outside were trying to pull the children out, but they were crushed so tightly together that no human strength could clear a passageway. Dozens of them died within a foot of absolute safety."

A rigid investigation is promised into the cause of the fire. Governor Harris last night announced that the state authorities would look into the matter in a most minute manner. He is issuing instructions to the department of workshop and factory inspection to commence an investigation at once.

174 TOTS DIED IN SCHOOL FIRE

Cleveland, O., March 7.—The cost of the fire and panic at Lakeview school, Collinwood, is 174 lives. This was determined today when a poll of pupils was taken.

Of the dead all but two were children. Twenty-one remain unidentified; five are still missing, their ashes mingled with the debris in the basement of the burned building.

All day yesterday Collinwood saw the silent march to the grave. Forty funerals were held between dawn and darkness; four an hour. Sobbing mothers, fathers bowed in sorrow, the last prayer, the solemn procession, the fall of the clods and the hollow echo from the grave—these were the sights and sounds that filled another doleful day. When night came ministers were exhausted.

With the horror of the fire growing upon them as the great procession of funerals filed through the streets yesterday the people of Collinwood grew firmer in their determination to secure a most searching investigation of the cause of the accident and probe it to the bottom. They purpose to fix responsibility.

The dead cared for and the immediate sufferings of the victims' families looked after, there will come a change. Statements are being made in cautions and guarded words now, but they are sufficient to insure decided change in conditions before long.

In a statement today, Chief Wallace, of the Cleveland fire department, after an examination of the ruins of the Collinwood school, said it was his opinion that the loss of life would not have been so great had there been no partitions at the sides of the storm doors at the rear entrance. Two feet eight inches had been taken off either side of the hall for the partitions. His examination developed that the doors opened outward. Chief Wallace doubtless will be a witness before the coroner.

The last of the little victims of the fire to perish was Glen Barber, aged eight years. He died early todday at a hospital, from injuries sustained in his leap from the second story window of the school building.

At 9 o'clock the first of today's funerals was held. At St. Mary's Catholic church there were services over the remains of sixteen bodies. At St. Joseph's Catholic church mass was said over twelve other bodies. Throughout today there were also over forty individual funerals.

BATTLE WITH ROBBERS

Farmers Shoot Down Two of the Bandits.

One of the Wounded Burglars May Die—The Third One Makes Escape.

Camden, N. J., March 7.—A pitched battle between farmers and three robbers, in which two of the latter were wounded, followed a daring robbery early today of the postoffice at Pedricktown and Bridgeport, about thirty miles south of this city. Two of the men were captured, the third escaping.

The robbers first appeared at Pedricktown shortly after midnight and stole a team from a livery stable. They then went to the postoffice, blew open the safe and stole $250 in money and stamps. The force of the explosion wrecked the building and the place took fire. The robbers then fled with the team.

While some of the people were battling with the flames others organized a posse to capture the robbers.

Attacked Postoffice.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when they attacked the postoffice at Bridgeport. A family named Brown occupied the upper portion of the building. The robbers forced an entrance and inserted a charge of nitroglycerin in the safe, which almost wrecked the building. William Brown, the head of the family, rushed down stairs with a revolver. When he reached the postoffice he was confronted by the three robbers, who leveled their revolvers at him and ordered him to retreat up stairs. The robbers then packed up stamps to the amount of $800, took $30 in cash, and left in the direction of Woodbury. Mrs. Brown in the meantime had telephoned to the Woodbury police and as the trio drove into that town they were hailed by a policeman. The robbers drove the team on the sidewalk and all three opened fire. The policeman shielded himself behind a tree and returned the fire.

During the fusillade the men retreated and finally got away, going toward Wenonah, abandoning the team and leaving a trail of blood. A posse was organized and the desperadoes were traced to Wenonah, where the trace of them was lost.

Shortly after 8 o'clock this morning two men carrying a third were seen at Wenonah, and within a short time a score of farmers, well armed, gave chase, and soon had them penned in the woods nearby. Both sides opened fire. One of the robbers fell, and the second threw up his hands and surrendered. The third man held his ground for some time, but fled further into the woods.

Taken to Jail.

The wounded man and the one who surrendered were taken into custody and locked up in the Woodbury jail.

One of the men, William McCoy, who says he has no home, had his face literally riddled with buckshot. He was arraigned before Mayor Ladd at Woodbury, and committed to jail.

The other injured man is at Sewell, under care of a physician, and it is thought he will die.

A 44-calibre revolver was found on McCoy.

BOYS PLAY SHINNEY WITH SHINBONE OF A GIANT.

New York, March 9.—Twelve-year-old Albert Chester, of No. 42 Oak street, was playing shinney yesterday when Policeman Naumack stopped and asked, in astonishment:

"Where did you get that shinney stick, sonney?"

"I found it," said the urchin.

At the station house Lieut. McCarthy, who used to be a demonstrator at the Museum of Anatomy, said the shinney stick was the shin bone of a man who had been, in life, probably seven feet ten inches tall.

The bone was sent to Bellevue for the experts to study. It is believed to have come from some collection of prehistoric relics of the human race.

NAMED AS "NIGHT RIDERS"

Kentucky Man Sues Twenty-five for $50,000 Each.

Paducah, Ky., March 5.—Robert Hallowell and wife, of Vandergrift, Ind., and formerly of Caldwell county, Kentucky, today filed suits for $50,000 damages each against 25 or 30 residents of Caldwell county on the ground that they were members of a body of "night riders" which attacked their home last May. The "night riders," it is alleged, "shot up" Hallowell's house in Caldwell county, beat Hallowell's wife and forced him to leave. The raid, Hallowell alleges, was based on the fear of the "night riders" that Hallowell would testify against them regarding the Princeton raid.

JUDGE WING A BANKRUPT

Cleveland, March 9.—Ex-Judge Francis J. Wing, of this city, filed voluntary petition in bankruptcy today, in the United States district court, over which he presided up to two years ago.

His liabilities were stated to be $13,831, and assets $4,165. When Judge Wing resigned from the federal bench of the northern district of Ohio, he became an attorney for Cassie Chadwick, who later was convicted in the same court.

KILLS HORSES BUT SAVES CHILDREN

Fireman Drives His Horses Into Fence to Avoid Running Down Tots.

New York, March 7.—In order to save a number of children from what appeared to be certain death, Patrick Mullin, driver of a fire engine, killed both his horses.

Mullin was answering a fire alarm in Brooklyn, his horses on the run, when he approached a public school building. In the street were a number of children, just out of school. The horses were bearing down on them on the full run, and it was impossible for the driver to check the animals.

Suddenly Mullin saw a little girl in a red cap and coat whom he believed to be his own daughter who attended the school. The driver threw his weight on one rein and swerved the horses on to the sidewalk and into an iron fence. Mullin was thrown off the engine and picked up unconscious, but was not seriously injured and will recover. Both the horses were killed.

The little girl in the red coat was not Mullin's daughter after all, but his action doubtless saved several lives.

TAKE PENCIL FROM BODY

Man Swallowed It While He Was Playing Cards.

Rhinelander, Wis., March 5.—A lead pencil, seven inches long, was yesterday removed from the body of August Peterson, who was operated on at a local hospital. Peterson swallowed the pencil while playing cards and keeping score Christmas Day. The pencil passed through his intestines and into the colon, whence the surgeons removed it today. He suffered much pain, but was able to attend to his work. Finally he mode up his mind for an operation. The pencil still carried the brass tipped rubber eraser, and not even the point had been broken.

RECORD-BREAKING ARREST

Crossed Wires Responsible for Rapid-Fire Justice.

St. Louis, March 6.—Crossed wires on the police telephone system enabled an officer to make one of the quickest arrests on record here today.

Patrolman Churchill was attempting to make his hourly telephone report to the district station, but the wires were crossed and he heard Patrolman Henderson reporting that August C. Schelle had just been robbed of an overcoat containing a certificate of deposit for $2,525 and other valuable papers. A description of the thief was given.

Just then, Patrolman Churchill, looking across the street, saw a poorly-dressed man carrying a heavy overcoat enter a pawnshop. In another minute the man was under arrest and Patrolman Churchill took him back to the telephone box and this time got a clear connection.

"Send the wagon," he telephoned. "I've got that fellow who stole Schelle's overcoat."

ENJOINS 3-CENT FARE

Prompt Court Action Taken in Detroit.

Council Passes Ordinance and Railway Company at Once Goes Into Court.

Detroit, Mich., March 4.—Late last night District Judge Swan, of the federal court, issued a temporary injunction restraining the city officials from enforcing the Hally three-cent fare ordinance which was passed by the council last night and immediately signed by Mayor William B. Thompson. The injunction was granted on petition of the Guaranty Trust company of New York.

With the adoption by the common council last night of the Hally street railway ordinance and its subsequent signing by the mayor, the three-cent fare agitation in Detroit was advanced several stages. The ordinance provides for three-cent fares on all lines upon which the franchises have expired and universal transfers from these lines to all other lines operated by the company. According to the city officials this at present involves about five miles out of an approximate total of 180 miles, while the franchises on sixty-four additional miles of road expire November 14, 1909. United States District Judge Swan yesterday dissolved an injunction restraining the council from enacting the Hally ordinance, but there still remains a federal court injunction restraining the Detroit United Railway from operating under the terms of the ordinance. Both injunctions were obtained by the Guaranty Trust Co., of New York, which represents the bondholders.

SELECT JOHNSON

Minnesota Governor Endorsed for the Presidency.

On Only One Proxy Contest Was There Indication of Bryan-Johnson Fight.

St. Paul, Minn., March 7.—The Democratic state committee of Minnesota yesterday afternoon, after a bitter fight, adopted a resolution indorsing Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, for the Democratic presidential nomination and recommending that he be named by the national convention at Denver next July.

As the meeting of the convention was presided over by Frank C. Day, private secretary to the governor, and as Mr. Day voted for the Johnson resolution on every test on the final ballot, the action of the committee yesterday afternoon is held by political leaders as placing the governor formally in the race for the Democratic nomination.

The Johnson resolution was carried by a vote of 68 to 23, after the Bryan adherents had forced two test votes, on both of which they were defeated. The Bryan men insisted on a roll call on every vote, and gave notice in their speeches on the original resolution that they would not be bound by the action of the state committee, but would make a fight throughout the state for a delegation from Minnesota to the national convention instructed for Bryan. Moreover, a meeting of Bryan adherents held at the Ryan hotel immediately after the adjournment of state committee, formed a Bryan organization, which proposes to carry the contest against Johnson into every precinct of the state.

The state committee besides adopting the Johnson resolution, voted that the state convention to elect delegates to the national convention should be held in St. Paul on May 14. The matter of calling a convention to nominate state officers was left to a committee of five to be appointed by State Chairman Frank C. Day.

The meeting of the committee was the most largely attended in the history of the Democratic party in Minnesota, word having been sent to all members of this state. A resolution indorsing Johnson would probably be offered. Of the 111 members 92 were present or were represented by proxies. Several proxies were thrown out on a technical point, though on only proxy contest was there any indication of the Johnson-Bryan fight. This was on the proxy held by James Manahan, of St. Paul, who is conducting the suit before the interstate commerce commission against sleeping car rates. Mr. Manahan is a personal friend of Mr. Bryan, and is recognized as one of the Bryan leaders of this state. He came to the committee holding a proxy for the member from Itasca county, which he had received from T. T. Hudson, of Duluth, Democratic national committeeman. Mr. Hudson had received the proxy by wire from the Itasca county member.

The committee on proxies ruled that a proxy could not be transferred. Thus Mr. Manahan was prevented from taking part in the meeting.

CHINA MAKES APOLOGY

Sorry She Hauled Down a Japanese Flag.

Will Later Reply to the Mikado Regarding the Seizure of teamer Tatsu.

London, March 9.—A special dispatch received here states that China has apologized to Japan for hauling down the Japanese flag when the steamship Tatsu Maru was seized. The dispatch further states that China later will reply to the Japanese government regarding the seizure of the steamer and its cargo.

The statement was made at the Japanese embassy here today that China has expressed deep regret for hauling down the Japanese flag on the Tatsu Maru, and has promised to punish the officials responsible for this act. It was further stated that China had promised to reply later concerning the seizure of arms.

TAFT REPUDIATES STORY

Says Vorys Is Not Responsible for Tale.

Washington, March 9.—Secretary Taft today repudiated on behalf of his political manager, Arthur I. Vorys, the story appearing in certain morning papers today, credited to the Taft news bureau in Ohio. The story seems to be an effort to show that should the secretary be elected President, he would be entirely dependent on Roosevelt policies and influences. The secretary, in commenting on the story, said he had had a talk with Mr. Vorys over the telephone and that Vorys repudiated the whole thing and said he knew nothing of its source.

After making the statement repudiating the authority for the story, Secretary Taft was called on the long distance telephone by Mr. Vorys, who said he had made an investigation and found that a subordinate in his office had taken some excerpts from a Columbus newspaper and sent the mout in the envelopes of the bureau.

"It was done wholly without authority," added Secretary Taft, "and is repudiated by Mr. Vorys as strongly as by myself."

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

Directing Adviser Clearwater
Head of the Famous Heart Cure Co.

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full size package of our world-famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about these diseases and how they can be successfully treated with which you'll understand your own case fully —BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Asthma, Stomach Trouble (often caused by weak heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching, Nightmare, or a general weak, run down condition.

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Don't make the mistake of thinking it's only your Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels that are troubling you. Lots of people make that mistake. They say, "It don't amount to anything—it will go away of itself"—and some day, all of a sudden, they drop dead of Heart Disease—just as you read and hear of every day.

Six out of every ten persons have heart Trouble. Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the stomach, Kidneys or Female Organs when it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's crippling these other organs.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, but if you have the slightest symptom of Heart Trouble, write us today for this full free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, postpaid, and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Remember, this isn't just a little "sample," but a generous, genuine full-size treatment.

No matter how bad off you are—no matter if you think Heart Disease incurable—no matter if some common doctor has said that you can't be cured, be fair to yourself, give us a chance—don't fail to test this grand treatment.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Trouble, many of which were thought hopeless.

It will set your stomach right, remove constipation, clear your blood, steady your nerves and build up your whole system, besides strengthening and curing the Heart.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to show without cost to every sufferer who needs it just what this treatment will do. Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, as the publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.

Read the questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Free Treatment Coupon, cut it out and mail to us TODAY. We will send you the full free treatment and illustrated book at once.

HEART CURE CO.
HEART SPECIALISTS
330 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Maine.

Read these questions carefully. If you can answer "Yes" to any one of them you need this Heart and Nerve Treatment that we are giving away FREE.

Do you tire easily?
Do you have Headache?
Does your Heart flutter?
Does it ever skip beats?
Does your Heart Palpitate?
Do you start in your sleep?
Are you short of breath?
Do you feel "weak and run down."
Do you have numb spells?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have weak, sinking spells?
Are you nervous and irritable?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Does your stomach have an "all gone" feeling?
Have you pain in your Heart, side or shoulder blade?

FREE TREATMENT COUPON.

Heart Cure Co., Heart Specialists, 330 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

Please send me entirely free of charge your regular full size Heart and Nerve Treatment and your free book.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

OHIO IS BOOMING AGAIN

Much Timber Washed Away by Floods.

Gallipolis, O., March 9.—Heavy rainfall has again started all the rivers in this section to rise and the indications today are for a disastrous flood. The Great Kanawha and Poca rivers are booming and thousands of dollars' worth of timber has been lost near Spencer, W. Va. The flour mill on Mill Creek was washed away. Many houses are flooded and much stock has been drowned.

The Ohio river is 46 feet here and rising over one inch an hour. Heavy rain and sleet has fallen for the last 24 hours.

Rising at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, March 9.—Having gone over a foot and a half above the danger line, the Ohio river at this point remained at the stage of 51.6 during the early hours of today, and the worst that the weather forecast predicted was a stage of probably 53 feet. This will drive the people from the lowlands above and below the city, and a few added inches would prevent the use of the Grand Central Union depot.

General Snow last night added to the probable crest of the flood, which, however, will depend somewhat on the rapidity of the melting of the snow.

FOUR LABORERS DEAD

Twenty-six Overcome by Gas in Railroad Tunnel.

Baltimore, March 7.—Twenty-six railroad laborers were overcome by gas in the Pennsylvania railroad tunnel here today. Four died and ten were so badly affected that they were taken to a hospital. The others revived. Three of the dead are negroes, the other is a white man.

The men were at work grading in the tunnel which extends from North avenue just west of Union state, to Pennsylvania avenue. It forms one of the series of tunnels of the Pennsylvania road under this city.

PROCTOR FUNERAL IS HELD

Ten Thousand Persons Pay Respect to Senator's Memory.

Proctor, Vt., March 7.—Nearly 10,000 persons from all sections of Vermont came here yesterday to pay respect to the memory of the late Redfield Proctor, United States senator from Vermont, whose funeral was held at the Proctor Union church at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. A special train bearing the body of the late senator, which was accompanied by his immediate family, and an official delegation representing both houses of congress, reached here at 2:45 p. m. The party at once proceeded to the church. The schools, stores and all industrial establishments were closed out of respect to the senator's memory and flags at half staff were displayed throughout the town.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. H. H. Seaver, of Rutland.

WILL ADJOURN SINE DIE

Legislature Leaves Dispensary Question With Governor.

Columbia, S. C., March 7.—The general assembly, the house following the leadership of the senate, last night decided to adjourn sine die and leave to Governor Ansel the calling of a special session of the general assembly to consider dispensary legislation.

In the house the discussion came up on a resolution by Mr. Aull to adjourn on March 6. It was this resolution which caused the debate, the sending of a message to the senate that the house would not adjourn and the final decision of the lower body to adjourn at the time fixed by the senate resolution.

Governor Ansel would not discuss the matter, but it is believed that he will call an extra session at once.

DIES AT THE AGE OF 105

Priester Was the Oldest Confederate Veteran.

Augusta, Ga., March 7.—At the remarkable age of 105 years, Owen Priester, the oldest Confederate veteran in the south, died last night at Salkehatchee, S. C.

His death was due to an accident received while he was occupied in raking straw. He fell, breaking his arm, and one side became paralyzed. He leaves a large number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

METCALF DEFENDS NAVY

Says Our Warships Are Superior to Other Nations.

Washington, March 9.—Before the senate committee on naval affairs, in connection with the investigation now in progress, a letter was read today from Secretary Metcalf, in which he said: "Our ships are not inferior, type for type, in their own period of construction, to vessels of other navies. On the contrary I concur in opinions expressed abroad that our ships are superior."

The secretary stated in the letter that the Delaware and North Dakota are to be equipped with the two-stage hoists, and said that there were no longer grounds for contention as to the location of the armor belt.

Rear Admiral Remey said, in giving testimony before the committee, that he would locate the armor belt with reference to the proper load-water line when the ship is equipped to go into battle. He also said that he had never believed in the open turret. Lieut

ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS

Suffered Torments from Birth — In Frightful Condition—Got No Help

UNTIL CUTICURA CURED HIM

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man fifty-five years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, '07."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

TALKS ON CURRENCY

Voices Views of the Minority on Money Question.

Declares Roosevelt Has Done More to Change Character of Government Than Others.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—Senator Joseph W. Bailey, of Texas, a member of the senate committee on finance, from which the Aldrich currency bill was reported, addressed the senate today at length and generally voiced the views of the minority upon the subject of emergency currency. He did not believe his substitute for the Aldrich bill would result in inflation, although it provided for $500,000,000 as a permanent part of our money supply.

"The truth is," he said, "the national banks of this country are seeking to establish a system of asset currency; and they will strive to defeat any measure which compels them to secure their circu-

SENATOR J.W.BAILEY

lation. They want the privilege of issuing their notes without interest and without security, and lending them to the people for interest and upon security. For my part, I will never support a bill which legalizes such an arrangement; and I shall always insist that the safety of our currency is of infinitely more importance to the country than the size of bank dividends."

Discusses Circulation.

Mr. Bailey reviewed at great length the circumstances under which national bank circulation has been issued.

"If any evidence were needed to show us the danger of committing the control over our volume of currency to banks," declared Mr. Bailey, "recent events will furnish it. Last autumn, when the country was in the very throes of a money famine, the national banks did not come to the rescue with cheerful and patriotic alacrity, but on the contrary, sir, the secretary of the treasury was compelled to beg them, almost upon bended knees, to take out additional notes. They preferred the clearing house certificates, because it was easier to retire them and less expensive to obtain them."

He insisted that the issue of government notes proposed by him could not be charged as a "recrudescence of greenbackism." The greenbacks he added had done great service for the government and he defended the record of that class of currency. But he explained his substitute bill did not propose money similar to the greenbacks.

Opposed by Bankers.

The fact that his substitute is not drawn in the interest of the banks Mr. Bailey said is shown by the opposition of nearly every banker of the country to it.

"I am no apologist for the President," he said, "and I have no patience with the adulation of him in which some Democrats indulge. It is true that upon this question of railroad regulation he has embraced the doctrine of our party, and for that I applaud him; but he has done more to change the character and the structure of this government than all of his predecessors combined. He has frequently exhibited a supreme indifference to the constitution of this country, and has pursued what has seemed to me a deliberate plan to impair the rights of the states, and to concentrate all power in the federal government."

The Real Cause.

"But," he added, "conceding that the president's attitude toward the corporations has affected the value of their securities, that would only embarrass the holders of these securities who had borrowed on them beyond a safe margin, and it would not disprove my assertion that the real cause of the trouble was the overuse of bank credits in the city of New York. I am not only confident that the trouble was attributable to the overuse of bank credits in New York, but I am equally confident that the overuse of bank credits there was largely due to the bad habits of the country banks in keeping so much money on deposit with the New York banks."

Gambling in stocks and bonds and in agricultural products were prominent causes of the panic, he said. High living and extravagance and the desire to get rich were other causes.

SOLDIERS KILL GENERAL.

Caracas, March 4, via Port of Spain, March 10.—An uprising occurred last night in a barracks here, the soldiers killing their commander, General Mesa. The mutiny was quelled only after a number of soldiers had been shot.

A WEAK MAN

My Dear Brother: If Worry, Dissipation or Hard Work has worn you out; if the Errors or Excesses of youth or early manhood have unstrung your nerves or sapped your energies; if Advancing Age has weakened your powers; or if Varicocele, Weak Organs, Lost Ambition, Nervousness, Failing Virility, or Bladder or Kidney Troubles bother you at any age, I want to tell you on my honor as a man that

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

used one tablet at a dose, three times a day, at home, or at your work, will **cure you** easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy in the world, and certainly prepare you anew for the duties and pleasures of a full and perfect manhood. My successful career of eight years at the same old stand proves that I am **not** a quack, fraud or fakir. Think of the record!—only 12 complaints (every one of which was made good) in 8 years, during which over 600,000 Weak Men of all ages were made strong, and the largest mail-order medicine business in the world built up. My **Wonder-Workers** do **not** contain poison, and the price is **only one dollar** per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense. If you send $1.15 I send it by mail sealed and prepaid. When you order please mention **this paper.** Sincerely your friend,

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell said: "There is no quarrier man living than Geo. S. Beck."

Dr. J. A. West says: "I use Wonder-Workers in my practice. It is the best of all, and perfectly safe to use under any circumstances."

Thousands of cured men say, "best on earth."

ASKS ADJUSTMENT

"Short Line" Railroads Want Better Compensation.

Many Lines Have Declined to Carry Mail, Embarrassing the Public.

Washington, March 9.—An effort is being made before congress to secure a just reapportionment of the recompense now given by the government for the transportation of U. S. mails by rail. More than 200 "short line" railroads have joined in a petition to congress for a readjustment of the pay for carrying mails. These short line roads are independent lines and most of them reach towns, villages and hamlets not readily accessible by any other route. These lines now receive $42.75 per mile per year for carrying 200 pounds of mail per day and $64.13 per mile per year when the amount of mail averages 500 pounds per day.

Better Compensation.

The figures show that the larger roads receive anywhere from two or four times as much as the "short lines" for mail carriage and in addition they also receive extra compensation for carrying the railway postal cars. It is pointed out that the rural free delivery service of the government handles the mails at an expense of about 11 cents per mile, while the weight of the mail does not exceed on an average of seven pounds per day. The "short line" mail is carried by the roads at an average charge of less than five cents per mile.

The only "short line" carrying the mails which receives pay commensurate with the service rendered is the pneumatic tube service. Its rate of compensation is $17,000 per mile per year. It is estimated that if "star routes" were substituted for the "short line" service, the cost to the government would be approximately five times as much as is received for the service by the "short line" railroads.

While, by the action of congress last year, a saving of nearly eight million dollars per year was effected by reducing the railway mail payments, no increase was given to the "short lines." To remedy what is believed by some to be an injustice, Representative Talbott, of Maryland, has introduced a bill amending the postal law so as to equalize the pay of the trunk lines and the short lines throughout the country. The three principal changes suggested in the Talbott bill are (1) that the pay shall be $75 per year per mile for an average weight per day of not more than 500 pounds; (2) that "short line" roads be required to deliver the mails only where the postoffice is located in a railroad station of the carrier; (3) that the postmaster general be authorized to allow for space used for postal purposes in apartment cars on routes where the daily average weight of mail does not exceed 500 pounds, a just proportion of the rate of compensation allowed for postal cars.

Decline to Carry Mails.

It is pointed out that a good many "short line" roads have declined to carry the mails at the compensation given by the government, their declination resulting in inconvenience to the government and embarrassment to the public. Thus far the postoffice department has not been called upon for a recommendation respecting the proposed readjustment and it is improbable that definite action will be taken on the matter at the present session of congress.

BEGIN SUBMARINE PROBE

Charges Made by Congressman Lilley the Ground.

Complainant Is Allowed Until Thursday to Procure an Attorney.

Washington, March 9.—The special committee of the house appointed by Speaker Cannon, at the request of Representative Lilley, of Connecticut, "to investigate the conduct of the Electric Boat company, of New Jersey, and their predecessor, the Holland Boat company, respecting the methods employed by said companies in connection with past or proposed legislation before congress," began its investigation today.

The committee, which is composed of Representatives Boutell, of Illinois, chairman; Stephens, Minnesota; Olmstead, Pennsylvania; Broussard, Louisiana, and Howard, Georgia, met in a room at the house office building at 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. Lilley asked that he be allowed to name the manner in which the witnesses should be called. He did not wish, he said, to be the first witness. Mr. Boutell stated that it was the intention of the committee to have Mr. Lilley first state what he knows of his own knowledge concerning these charges and in order to allow him to procure an attorney, adjournment was taken until Thursday morning.

DECIDES CAMPAIGN CASE

Written Request for Money Equivalent to Personal.

Washington, March 9.—That a request for a campaign contribution made by letter is equivalent to a request made in person where the letter is received and read, was held by the supreme court of the United States in the case of the United States vs. Edward Thayer, of Dallas, Texas, which, in an opinion by Justice Holmes, was decided in favor of the government.

Thayer is a member of the Republican state committee of Texas, and he was charged with violating the civil service law by sending a letter to Deputy Internal Revenue Collector Wood during the campaign of 1906, in which he urged Wood to contribute a portion of his salary in aid of the Republican ticket.

The federal district court for the northern district of Texas refused to hold Thayer guilty because it was not proved that Wood had read the letter in a federal building. The decision today reversed that finding.

JAPAN IMPROVES HER NAVY

Has Doubled Number of Battleships Since the War.

Tokio, March 9.—Some reliable figures are now at hand showing the present strength of the Japanese navy, as compared with its strength when the war broke out.

The totals may be briefly stated, viz: 157 vessels of all description, representing a tonnage of 283,742 tons before the war, and 204 vessels and 515,082 tons at the present day.

Further scrutiny of the figures shows that Japan today possesses more than twice the number of battleships she had before the war, a third as many armored cruisers, three more other cruisers, nearly three times as many destroyers, but three fewer torpedo boats.

DIAMONDS TO BE CHEAPER

London, March 9.—There is a probability, according to the Daily Mail, that the diamond monopoly will be broken up through the non-renewal of the contract, which expires this month, between the Premier Diamond Mining company and the diamond syndicate, which hitherto has takeh the output of both the Premier and the De Beers companies. In case the contract is not renewed, war will be declared by the Premier company against the De Beers.

CHINESE-JAP AFFAIR DEADLOCKED

Center of Interest in the Tatsu Maru Seizure Transferred to London.

Tokio, March 10.—According to a well authenticated report, the center of interest in the Tatsu Maru affair has been removed to London.

When the British government was informed of Japan's announcement that, in the event of a refusal by China to entertain her demands, Japan proposed to take "independent action," the British foreign office asked Count Komura, the Japanese ambassador in London, what steps Japan proposed to take, calling his attention to the clause in the treaty with Great Britain covering the question of war between Japan and any other nation, Great Britain's interest therein being understood here.

Ambassador Komura, being unable to give a definite answer, asked the foreign office in Tokio for information, which found the attitude of the British government an unexpected phase in the situation. It is stated here that the British government is advising arbitration on the question of the restoration of the arms seized, and has pointed out the advisability of Japan admitting the moral side of the question while doubtless technically correct.

This new turn of events has created a deadlock here and the foreign office is now awaiting advices from Ambassador Komura.

BIG RELIGIOUS REVIVAL

Will Begin in 42 Churches of Philadelphia Thursday.

More Than Five Thousand Personal Workers Meet to Receive Instructions.

Philadelphia, March 10.—The greatest religious revival in the history of Philadelphia is promised by the promoters of the simultaneous evangelistic services which are to begin in 42 churches on Thursday and will be continued in every Protestant church that will throw open its doors to the evangelist, until April 19.

Although public meetings will not be held until Thursday night, the missions practically started last night, when more than 5,000 personal workers assembled in the 208 churches and received instructions from trained workers appointed by the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman and Charles M. Alexander, the singing evangelist. At the same time 1,500 members from church choirs assembled in Grace Baptist temple for a rehearsal.

Perhaps the most significant feature of the evening of preparation was a banquet where more than 200 ministers, including pastors of the churches where the services will begin on Thursday, assembled to listen to addresses from men from other cities, who told them of the success of Dr. Chapman's work in every section of the country and Canada.

RIDERS SHOOT NEGROES

Fire Bullets Into Six and Whip Five Others.

Another Kentucky Planter Is Warned Against Employing Negroes.

Paducah, Ky., March 10.—One hundred masked "night riders" rode into the town of Birmingham, Marshall county, latte last night, shot six negroes, one of them, it is believed, fatally, and whipped five others.

The riders took possession of the town and shot into every negro cabin in the place. In one of these, John Scroggs, his wife and three children, and a granddaughter, were struck by bullets. Scroggs is probably fatally wounded. The riders then took five other negroes to the banks of the Tennessee river, where they whipped them. After warning about twenty-five other negroes to leave the place, the masked men rode away. The raid followed a warning of two weeks ago to all negroes to leave Birmingham.

Shot by "Riders."

Clarksville, Tenn., March 10.—Near Woodford, about fifteen miles from this city, Brown Bennett, a young man, the son of an association tobacco prizer, was found early tody ain the public road in a dying condition, with a bullet hole through his head. Near Bennett were two dead horses and three empty shotguns. It is believed that young Bennett was a "night rider" and was shot down by parties whom he and his gang had attacked, and that his comrades, in their haste to get away, had left him dying on the scene of the fight."

Burn Tobacco Crop.

Brooksville, Ky., March 10.—Fifty or more night riders came into town early today in buggies and on horseback and before they left 15,000 pounds of tobacco belonging to Robert Stanton, one of the wealthiest planters in this section, had been burned.

The men were heavily armed with shotguns and revolvers. A number of the men went to the exchange of the Bracken County Telephone company and kept guard over the operator, Miss Holton, so that no word could be sent for assistance.

The men attempted no violence, nor did they destroy the warehouse, but took the tobacco outside and set it on fire. After seeing that it was all destroyed they departed as quietly as they came.

Grower Is Warned.

Henderson, Ky., March 10.—W. Bradshaw, a farmer living on the edge of this city, this morning found a note at his door, warning him against employing negroes. It was signed "the thirty-five." The note was accompanied by a bundle of switches, a match and some cartridges.

ARREST RUSSIAN WOMAN

Charged With the Embezzlement of Over $50,000.

New York, March 10.—Forgery, larceny and the embezzlement of over $50,000 in Russia, are charged aganist Mrs. Olga Stein, nee Segalovitch, who was arrested at a hotel here yesterday. An extradition warrant for her has been issued by Robert T. Bacon, acting secretary of state, at the request of the Russian government. Mrs. Stein was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields and was committed to the Tombs until March 16, when an examination in the extradition proceedings will beheld.

Mrs. Stein's arrest followed the receipt of a cablegram from Russia giving her whereabouts. When she was arraigned, John P. Murray, counsel for Count Nicholas de Lodygensky, the Russian consul general, told Commissioner Shileds that in 1905 Mrs. Stein passed a certificate of deposit issued by the State Bank of St. Petersburg for 100 roubles, which had been raised to 100,000 roubles, and that between May 11, 1904, and January 31, 1906, she appropriated certain goods and chattels worth 10,000 rubles.

KNICKERBOCKER TO OPEN

New York, March 7.—The Knickerbocker Trust company, which suspended business at the beginning of the financial panic last October, will resume business at noon Thursday March 26.. Permission for the resumption of business was granted by Justice Clark, in the supreme court at St. George, today, upon recommendation of the superintendent, Mr. Williams, of the state banking department.

EPILEPSY

"Fits," or "Falling Sickness"

We offer you speedy and permanent relief. We would like to send you the proof. We have a book that tells all about our treatment, and many of those we have cured. The book is free; let us send it to you, or to your afflicted friend. Write today. Address

DR. W. COWNS MEDICAL CO.,
Fond du Lac, Wis.

KING WRITES TO KAISER

Disapproves of Action of London Newspaper.

Says the Times Tried to Exploit Private Matter in a Sensational Way.

Berlin, March 10.—A news agency declares today that it has learned from an unimpeachable authority that King Edward has sent a letter to Emperor William couched in cordial and friendly terms concerning the revelation by the London Times of the existence of private correspondence between the emperor and Lord Tweedmouth, first lord of the British admiralty.

According to this agency dispatch, King Edward in his letter takes the view that the British parliament and the public, as well as an immense majority of the press of England, sharply disapprove of the action of the Times.

Continuing, the dispatch says that the attempt of the Times to exploit a private and non-political exchange of correspondence in a sensational way and in a manner antagonistic to Germany, caused the British king to write as he has to Emperor William. The king's action, it is added, will create the best impression, both in Germany and in England.

TROUBLE IS IN SIGHT

Cloud Appears Between Austria and Montenegro.

Under Russian Influence Prince Nicholas Opposes Projected Railway.

Vienna, March 10.—A cloud has come between Austria and Montenegro which is supposed to account for the sudden termination of the visit of Prince Nicholas and the Princess of Montenegro at the Austrian court, after a four days' stay, on the very day, February 27, they had an engagement to dine with Emperor Francis Joseph, the pretext being given that they were obliged to go to Cannes to visit a sick relative, Prince Stephen.

It is now learned that Prince Nicholas, presumably under Russian influence, opposes Austria's projected Novipazar railway in any way traversing Montenegro. It is understood that when Baron Von Aehrenthal, the Austrian foreign minister, advanced this project he fully expected that Montenegro would not offer and objections.

TO KILL KING HAAKON

Insane Man Fires Into Castle at Christiania.

Christiania, March 10.—A Swede, apparently insane, fusilladed the royal castle here with a rifle at noon today. He fired altogether a dozen bullets, several of which crashed through the windows and embedded themselves in the interior walls of the castle.

The man was promptly seized by the police and disarmed. At the police station he declared that it was his intention to kill King Haakon. He still had forty or fifty cartridges in his pockets.

King Haakon and Queen Maud were not in the castle at the time of the shooting, having recently moved to their residence at Voxenkollern.

None of the palace officials or servants was injured.

GERMANY EXPELS PRINCE

Near Relative of King Menelik Called an "Undesirable."

Hamburg, March 10.—Prince Ludwig Menelik, of Abyssinia, has been expelled from Germany as an undesirable foreigner. The prince is a near relative of the king of Abyssinia and a negro. He was born at Addis Abeba, and for a long time past he has been making unsuccessful efforts to organize companies for the exploitation of mines, rubber and cotton in the kingdom of his relative.

He has been charged repeatedly with drunkenness and disorderly conduct in various parts of Germany. He has already been expelled from Saxony.

WORLD IS REPRESENTED

By Delegates to Missionary Convention at Philadelphia.

Pittsburg, March 10.—The first international convention under the auspices of the Young People's Missionary movement opened at 11 o'clock today in the big music hall of the Pittsburg exposition. In addition to 1,600 delegates from all parts of the world, there were 2,000 Pittsburgers registered, who will participate in the sessions.

The convention will close Thursday evening.

The present meeting of the Young People's Missionary movement is on a larger scale than ever before attempted. Practically every section of the world is represented by either delegates or missionary workers. So large is the attendance it has been arranged to hold overflow evening meetings in old City hall and large churches throughout the city. The programs in the exposition music hall will be either repeated or paralleled and the principal speakers will be heard at all the meetings.

TO INVESTIGATE CHARGE

House Will See What Is in Lilley's Allegations.

Washington, March 7.—The house yesterday adopted a resolution to investigate charges brought by Representative Lilley, of Connecticut, of corrupt influences on members of the house naval affairs committee in connection with authorizations for submarine torpedo boats.

The following were named by the speaker as the committee to conduct the inquiry: Messrs. Boutelle, Ill., chairman; Olmsted, Pa.; Stevens, Minn.; Howard, Ga., and Broussard, Mass.

BANKER ENDS HIS LIFE

Ellwood T. Hance Shoots Himself at Home in Detroit.

Intimated That He Was Disappointed Because of Elevation of Outsider Over Him.

Detroit, Mich., March 6.—Ellwood T. Hance, first vice president of the Union Trust company of this city and former postmaster of Detroit, shot and killed himself early today at his home here.

Friends say that he had been greatly depressed over his own financial affairs for some time. Mr. Hance's health also had not been good and it is supposed that this aggravated the worry and impelled him to shoot himself.

Mr. Hance was born in Wilmington, Del., 56 years ago, and came to Detroit in 1878. He was admitted to the bar and in 1889 was appointed postmaster. When the Union Trust company was organized he was made secretary and later vice president.

Death Instantaneous.

Mr. Hance rose about 6 o'clock from the bed where he had, so far as was known, slept quietly all night, and secured a revolver. He retired to a rear bedroom of his home and there placed the muzzle of the revolver in his mouth and pulled the trigger. The bullet crashed upward through his head and death was instantaneous.

President F. W. Blair, of the Union Trust company, and Henry Russell, one of the directors and the company's legal counsel, deny emphatically that the affairs of the Union Trust company are in any way involved by any of Mr. Hance's financial difficulties. They also deny that the affairs of the failed City Savings bank, for which the Union Trust company is receiver, are entangled because of Mr. Hance's management.

Mr. Hance was at his office yesterday, as usual, and after supper last night spent the early evening at cards with his family. The suicide came just at tne eve of a two or three months' vacation, with salary, which the officers of the company were planning to give him.

Close friends say that Mr. Hance's financial affairs had been badly entangled for some time and that he had been undergoing a tremendous mental strain as a result.

About four weeks ago the Union Trust company was, in a measure, reorganized, and Frank W. Blair, auditor of the People's State Savings bank, was elected president, which office had been vacant for about a year, since the death of William C. McMillan.

Was Disappointed.

While it is intimated by some that disappointment over the elevation of an outside man over him in the Union Trust company contributed largely to Mr. Hance's depression, Henry Russell, director and legal counsel, says that Mr. Hance had been told long before the election that he could not be made head of the institution.

DECREE DEATH OF KING

Anarchists Vote to Kill Alfonso and Premier.

Troops Rushed to the City and Every Precaution Taken to Protect Him.

Madrid, March 9.—It developed here today that a section of the Spanish ministry is bitterly opposed to King Alfonso's going to Barcelona, which is described as a "wasp's nest," but the king has refused to be dissuaded.

A dispatch has been received here from the Spanish minister to Switzerland saying that the anarchists of Geneva have decreed the death of King Alfonso and Premier Maura.

Expected Tomororw.

Barcelona, March 9.—General Linares, the captain general of Catalonia, is confident that the visit of King Alfonso to Barcelona will pass off safely. His majesty is expected tomorrow morning.

The city is being extensively decorated, and no official efforts will be spared to give King Alfonso a creditable and enthusiastic reception on his arrival here. Nevertheless, the greatest concern is felt for the king's safety, owing to the activity of the Catalonian revolutionists and anarchists, who recently have created almost a reign of terror in this city.

There have been five bomb explosions here since January 1, and not a single culprit has been caught. Only a few days ago placards were posted throughout Barcelona stating that an attempt would be made upon the life of the king should he carry out his determination of visiting this city. The placards were torn down by the police, but the fear that an outrage will be attempted remains.

General Laniers, who was in command of the Spanish forces at Santiago, and who is now captain general of Catalonia, will be in supreme command of the military arrangements, and in conjunction with Inspector Arrow, late of Scotland Yard, and now chief of police here, is taking every precaution to insure the safety of the king, who will be his personal guest.

In addition to the troops who will line the routes wherever the king goes, practically all the civil guards in Span, except detachments in Andalusia, are concentrated here, and eight hundred police have been specially drafted for this service. Secret instructions have been issued to the police to search all persons wearing long Spanish capes, under which, as was the case in the Lisbon tragedy, arms might be concealed.

This will be King Alfonso's fourth visit to Barcelona. He came here first with his mother when a baby on the era of international exhibition, next in 1905, when Premier Mura's life was attempted, and again last fall.

While here he will greet the Austrian fleet and inaugurate an extensive scheme of street improvement.

WOULD CATCH U. S. RATS

Barclay Wants Position of the Official Hunter.

Washington, D. C., March 10.—If Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, chairman of the senate district committee, can be prevailed upon to introduce a bill and congress will look favorably upon the proposition, the United States government will soon have an official rat catcher.

E. L. Barclay, of this city, who has acted unofficially in this capacity on various occasions when the rats got too thick for comfort or safety, is the applicant for the latest government job. He does not intend to have the place put under civil service, and would have for assistants his two sons.

Barclay desires that the government construct an office for him, in which he will keep his dogs, ferrets and rat-catching equipment. Barclay first made application for an appointment to Secretary Wilson, and, failing in this, will now appeal to congress.

EIGHT HURT IN COLLISION

Louisville, Ky., March 10.—Eight persons were injured today in New Albany, Ind., when a Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern passenger train from Cincinnati ran into a trolley car near the bridge over the Ohio river.

The injured live in New Albany. Miss Effie Peyton's injuries are serious.

TROUBLE IS FEARED.

Lapaz, Bolivia, March 10.—Disquieting news has been received here of political unrest in the Argentine provinces, and trouble is feared.

EGG SPECULATORS TAKEN TO TASK

Accused of Ruining Business and Giving Consuming Public Worst of Deal.

Cleveland, O., March 9.—What shall be the price of storage eggs during the producing season of 1908? "This is a question that is squarely up to the storage houses," said E. I. Burridge to The Cincinnati Packer, and it is for them to say whether the trade shall put eggs away at a safe price or whether speculation shall run rife as it has in the past few years. If the storage houses will hold down the advances on a basis of 10c Chicago, for this season, they will render not only a great service to the trade at large but to themselves as well, for it is, after all, the legitimate dealers who put eggs away each year to anticipate their future wants who make possible the profits to the storage companies, and it would seem to be a short-sighted policy on the part of the storage houses to encourage speculators who come and go and oftentimes last but for a season to raise the prices on the regular trade. This is just what has been done for several years. It seems to me that the storage houses would be in the long run, better off to have played the game safe.

"The trade and the consumers certainly would be benefited, and this is one of the years when the interests of the consumer should certainly be given consideration. Such conditions may not exist in the west, but I believe that the purchasing power of the consuming east will be more than 30 per cent. less during the fall and winter of 1908 than it was in 1907.

"It seems as though a basis of 13c Chicago and 14c, seaboard, ought to be as high this year as sane men will consider, and there is a strong possibility that, taking conditions of the country over into consideration, these prices may possibly prove as high, comparatively, as the prices that ruled last year. We admit that high prices stimulate production; on the other hand I believe that the production will be large enough to satisfy every demand at a much lower range of prices than has prevailed for some time."

THAWS ARE ESTRANGED

But No Violent Scenes Have Occurred, Says Lawyer.

Declares That Evelyn Has Not Been Shadowed for Evidence in Divorce Suit.

New York, March 10.—Col. Franklin Bartlett, the lawyer who has been engaged by Mrs. William Thaw to assist in straightening out the troubles of her son, Harry K. Thaw, is quoted as making the following statement regarding the reported break in the relations between Thaw and his wife, Evelyn Nesbith Thaw:

"The reports that have been printed to the effect that Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw has been shadowed for evidence in a divorce proceeding are without truth. Mrs. William Thaw is inclined to be fair and just with her son's wife. Insofar as I am concerned as counsel for the mother, I would not use any such means as are suggested in these frequently printed stories. I believe that Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw has every reason to expect consideration in her treatment by myself as counsel for Mrs. William Thaw. Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw desires a separation from her husband, and her husband hopes that there will be a reconciliation. There has been an estrangement between them, but there has not been any such outbreak on the part of the husband as has been described."

The story referred to said there had been a violent scene between Thaw and his wife during the latter's last visit to her husband.

RHODE ISLAND FOR HUGHES

Waterbury, Conn., March 10.—Governor James H. Higgins, of Rhode Island, who was here last night on private business, stated in an interview that in his opinion Rhode Island Republicans would support the candidacy of Governor Hughes for the presidency. He declined to discuss the Democratic situation.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, March 8. — Senate. — Speeches on the pending currency bill were made by Senators McCumber, of North Dakota, and Newlands, of Nevada. The senate passed a resolution offered by Senator Tillman calling on the attorney general for all information concerning court proceedings in the Indian Territory affecting the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes. A number of bills of minor importance were passed.

House.—The charge that the railroads of the country carrying mails had robbed the people of $70,000,000 was made by Mr. Lloyd, of Missouri. He declared that the new system of weighing mails was an admission of the postmaster general that the weighing in the past 27 years had been fraudulent. He called for an investigation of the postoffice department, and Mr. Wanger, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the committee to control the expenses of that department, promised that an inquiry would be made. The postoffice bill was still under consideration when the house adjourned.

Washington, March 4.—Senate.—Currency legislation was the subject of consideration in the senate today. Senator Hepburn opposed the Aldrich bill and Senator Hopkins spoke in support of the bill. Senator Aldrich announced that he hoped to have a vote on the measure next Wednesday.

House.—The postoffice appropriation bill technically was under consideration in the house today, but the discussion under license of general debate, took a wide range. Speculation in cotton, finance, the tariff and a number of miscellaneous matters in turn occupied the whole time of the session. Mr. Sims, Tennessee, spoke in favor of the Burleson bill to abolish dealings in cotton futures; Messrs. Chaney, of Indiana, and Lindberg, of Minnesota, talked on the financial question. Mr. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, pleaded for the placing on the free list of wood pulp and print paper. General debate on the postoffice appropriation bill will conclude tomorrow at 3 o'clock, when it will be read for amendment.

Washington, March 5.—Senate.—Immediately after the opening prayer the senate this morning adjourned out of respect to the memory of the late Senator Proctor, of Vermont, who died yesterday.

House.—Without transacting any business, the house this morning adjourned out of respect to the memory of Senator Proctor.

Washington, March 6.—Senate.—The senate today passed the army pay bill increasing the pay of officers from 5 to 25 per cent and the average pay of enlisted men 40 per cent. Mr. Depew spoke in favor of the Aldrich currency bill. At 2:35 p. m. the senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—The house today unanimously adopted a resolution to investigate the charges brought by Representative Lilley, of Connecticut, of corrupt influences upon members of the house naval affairs committee in connection with authorization for submarine torpedo boats. The bill to pay to the archbishop of Manila, of the Roman Catholic church, $403,000 for damages to church property by the forces of the United States was passed.

Washington, March 9.—Senate.—Senator Bailey, of Texas, a member of the finance committee, which reported the Aldrich currency bill today, spoke in opposition to the measure. The senate also spent over an hour in debating the Frye bill providing that materials and supplies shipped from the United States for the Panama canal shall be transported only in American vessels. Resolutions of sorrow upon the announcement of the death of Representative Adolph Meyer, of Louisiana, were adopted, and at 4:30 o'clock the senate adjourned as a further mark of respect to his memory.

House.—The house was in session but a few minutes, adjourning at 12:12 upon announcement of Mr. Meyer's death.

THE MARKETS

CROP REPORT BEARISH.

Washington, March 9.—The quantity of wheat in farmers' hands on March 1 was 23.5 per cent, equivalent to 148,721,000 bushels of last year's crop, as compared with 28.1 per cent or 206,644,000 bushels of the 1906 crop on hand March 1, 1907. The quantities of corn and oats in farmers' hands on the same date follow: Corn, estimated at 37.1 per cent, equivalent to 962,429,000 bushels of last year's growth. Oats, estimated at 35.5 per cent, equivalent to 267,476,000 bushels of last year's growth.

Toledo, O., March 10.—Further declines in wheat this morning developed as the aftermath of yesterday's government report. Opening unchanged at 98c, cash and May lost 3c within the first half hour. Disappointment in the statistics at Liverpool was indicated by lower prices in that market. Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington sold at the opening and later in the morning. Quite a number of buying orders for May were in at the opening at

stocks today showed some hesitation, but was mainly upwards. Changes were small throughout and gains reached a large fraction only in Great Northern preferred, Southern Railway, Erie second preferred and Republic Steel preferred and a point in United Railways & Investment. General Electric declined 1¼ and New York Central ¾. While the movement was narrow the dealings were quite active and widely distributed.

The realizing of the professionals and the distribution of buying orders at new points caused alternate upward and downward movements within a narrow range. A decline after the opening was checked when Union Pacific and Reading were bought heavily and lifted a point above their low price. Considerable strength was also shown by other less active stocks, Pressed Steel Car preferred rising 4½, Virginia-Carolina Chemical preferred 3, Denver & Rio Grande preferred and Consolidated Gas 2, Norfolk & Western 1¾ and New York Central, Southern Railway, American Smelting and American Car preferred 1. The market weakened before 11 o'clock and the level of prices fell a fraction below last night. Pennsylvania and Iowa Central preferred fell a point. Trading became dull at the decline.

Profit taking sales were renewed with some activity and declines extended so that several of the active stocks, including Union Pacific, St. Paul, Northern Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Baltimore & Ohio and International Paper, preferred, fell 1 and Delaware & Hudson, American Sugar and International Pump 1¼, Colorado & Southern second preferred and United States Rubber first preferred rose 1 and Kansas & Texas preferred 3¼. Westinghouse Electric first preferred sold 10 below the preceding sale. There were fractional rallies before noon. Bonds were firm.

New York Stock Market.

February, 10, 1908.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Am. Loco. com	37¼	37¼	36½	36¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	119¾	119¾	118½	119
Atchison	71⅞	72¼	71⅝	71⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	29¾	29⅞	29¼	29¼
Anaconda	32⅞	33¼	32¾	33¼
Amal. Copper	52⅝	53¼	52	52¾
Am. Smelters	64	64⅜	63	63⅜
Am. Woolen Co	16¼	16½	16¼	16⅜
Bihcuit com	78¼	78¾	78	78
Balt. & Ohio	82¼	82⅜	81¾	81¾
Brooklyn R. T.	43¾	43⅞	43¼	43⅜
Chicago & G. W.	4¼	4¼	4	4
Canadian Pacific	145	146¼	145	146
Clover Leaf	14¾	14¾	14⅜	14⅜
Clover Leaf pfd	34¼	34¼	34¼	34¼
Colorado Fuel	18¼	18⅜	18	18
Ches. & Ohio	29¼	29¼	28¾	28¾
Central Leather	17¾	17¾	17¼	17¼
Consolidated Gas	100	100	100	100
Can pfd	48¾	48¾	48½	48½
Del. & Hudson	151½	151½	150	150
Distillers' Sec.	31	31	29¾	30
Erie com.	13¾	14	13⅝	13⅝
Erie 1st pfd	27½	27¾	27	27
Erie 2nd pfd	19	19	18¾	18¾
Gt. Northern pfd	122¼	122¼	121	121
Ill. Central	125	125½	125	125
Int. Paper	9¼	9½	9¼	9¼
Interborough pfd	19½	19¾	19¼	19¼
K. C. Sou. com	20	20¼	20	20
K. C. Sou. pfd	50	50¾	50	50
Louis. & Nash	96	96¼	96	96
Mex. Central	18	18¼	17¾	17¾
Missouri Pacific	32⅞	33¼	31¾	31¾
M., K. & T. com	20¾	20¾	20¼	20¼
Nor. Pacific	126	126	124½	125
Nat'l Lead	49¾	49¾	48¾	49
N. Y. Air Brake	65¼	65¾	64	64
Northwestern	145½	145½	144½	145
North Am. Co	46¾	46¾	46¾	46¾
N. Y. Central	98½	100¼	98½	98½
N. & W. com	63	63	62	62
Ont. & Western	22	22¼	21¾	21¾
Penn. Ry	116¾	117	116	116¾
Pacific Mail	28	28	28	28
People's Gas Co	87⅝	87⅞	87¼	87⅝
Reading com	102¾	103¼	101⅞	102⅝
Rock Island	12⅞	13	12½	12½
Rock Island pfd	24½	25	24⅝	24⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co	17½	17½	17¼	17¼
Rep. pfd.	64¼	64½	63¾	63¾
South. Ry.	10½	10⅝	10¼	10¼
St. Paul	116¾	117⅛	115⅝	115⅝
South. Pacific	71⅞	72¼	71⅝	71⅝
Union Pacific	120	120⅝	119	119
U. S. Steel	32½	32¾	32½	32½